Bible O.T. Psalms
K

THE WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMES:

Collected into Englisſh Meeter by *Thomas Sternhold*, *Iohn Hopkins*, and others, conferred with the Hebrew.

¶ Set forth and allowed to be ſung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer, and alſo before and after Sermons: & moreover in private houſes for their godly ſolace and comfort, laying apart all ungodly ſongs and ballades: which tend onely to the nouriſhing of vice, and corrupting of youth.

BRITISH MUSEUM

IAMES V.

¶ If any be afflicted, let him pray: if any be merry let him ſing Pſalmes.

COLOS. III.

¶ Let the word of God dwell plenteouſly in you, in all wiſdome, teaching and exhorting one another in Pſalmes, Hymnes, and ſpirituall ſongs, ſinging unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

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A Table for the whole number of the *Psalmes*, and also in what Page you may finde every of them.

Psalm.	*Folio.*
30 All laud and praise	13
49 All people hearken	21
78 Attend my people	59
82 Amid the presse	43
100 All people that	52
81 Be light and	42
119 Blessed are they	64
123 Blessed art thou	70
134 Behold and	72
142 Before the	75
144 Blest be the	76
83 Doe not O God	43
127 Except the	70
29 Give to the	12
37 Grudge not	17
48 Great is the	22
54 God save me	27
105 Give praise	55
107 Give thanks	57
148 Give laud	78
12 Helpe Lord	5
13 How long	5
51 Have mercy	26
56 Have mercy Lord	28
67 Have mercy on us	32
73 How ever it be	36
84 How pleasant is	42
91 He that within	48
5 Incline thine	2
11 I trust in God	4
20 In trouble	8
25 I lift mine	11
34 I will give	15
39 I said I will	19
40 I waited long	19
43 Judge and revenge	21
77 I with my	38
92 It is a thing	48
100 In God the	52
101 I mercy will	48
109 In speechles	59
116 I love the	62
120 In trouble	68
121 I lift mine eyes	69
130 I did in heart.	69
6 Lord in thy	2
16 Lord keep	6
26 Lord be my	12
35 Lord plead	16
42 Like as the	20
68 Let God arise	32
72 Lord give thy	36
86 Lord bow thine	44
88 Lord God of	45
130 Lord to thee	71
140 Lord save me	75
143 Lord hear my	76
23 My shepherd	10
45 My heart doth	21
62 My soul to	30
71 My Lord my	35
103 My soul give	53
104 My soul praise	53
146 My soul praise	77
115 Not unto us	61
124 Now Israel	69
3 O Lord how are	1
4 O God that	1
7 O Lord my God	2
8 O God our Lord	3
15 O Lord within	5
17 O Lord give eare	6
18 O God my	6
21 O Lord how joyfull	9
22 O God my God	9
31 O Lord I put	13
44 Our ears have	21
51 O Lord consider	25
55 O God give eare	27
60 O Lord thou	29
63 O God my God	30
64 O Lord unto my	31
70 O God to me	35
79 O God the Gentiles	41
94 O Lord thou	49
95 O Come let us	50
98 O sing ye now	51
102 O hear my	52
108 O God my heart	59
117 O all ye nations	63
118 O give yee	63
123 O Lord that heaven	69
129 Oft they now	71
131 O Lord I am	71
133 O how happy	72
135 O praise the	72
136 O laud the Lord	73
139 O Lord thou	74
141 O Lord upon	85
38 Put me not to	18
106 Praise yee the	56
136 Praise yee the	72
147 Praise ye the	77
61 Regard O	30
132 Remember Dav.	71
59 Send aid and	31
69 Save mee O	34
96 Sing ye with	50
125 Such as in God	69
149 Sing yee unto	78
1 The man is	1
14 There is	5
19 The heavens	8
23 The Lord is	10
24 The earth is	10
27 The Lord is both	12
28 Thou art	12
32 The man is blest	14
36 The wicked with	16
41 The man is blest	20
46 The Lord is our	23
50 The mighty God	24
50 The God of gods	26
53 The foolish man	28
57 Take pitie for	29
65 Thy praise	31
76 To all that now	38
80 Thou herd	44
85 Thou hast beene	48
87 That Cicie shall	45
89 To sing the	46
90 Thou (Lord)	47
93 The Lord as	49
97 The Lord doth	50
99 The Lord doth	51
110 The Lord did	60
112 The man is	61
125 Those that	70
138 Thee will I praise	74
145 Thee will I laud	76
75 Unto thee	38
2 Why did the	1
9 With heart	3
10 What is the	4
52 Why dost thou	26
74 Why art thou	37
111 With heart I do	60
114 When Israel	61
126 When that the	70
137 When as we sate	73
33 Ye righteous	14
47 Yee people all	22
58 Yee rulers that	29
66 Yee men on earth	32
113 Yee children	61
150 Yeeld unto God	78

The

The Pſalms of DAVID in Meeter.

Beatus vir. Pſal.j. T.S.

THe man is bleſt that hath not
to wicked red his ear: (bent
Nor led his life as ſinners do,
nor ſate in ſcorners chair:
2 But in the Law of God the Lord
doth ſet his whole delight:
And in that Law doth exerciſe
himſelf both day and night.

3 He ſhall be like the tree that growes
faſt by the rivers ſide:
Which bringeth forth moſt pleaſant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whoſe leaf ſhall never fade nor fall
but flouriſh ſtill and ſtand:
Even ſo all things ſhall proſper well
that this man takes in hand.

4 So ſhall not the ungodly men,
they ſhall be nothing ſo:
But as the duſt which from the earth
the winde driveth to and fro.
5 Therefore ſhall not the wicked men
in judgement ſtand upright:
Nor yet the ſinners with the juſt,
ſhall come in place or ſight.

6 For why the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
And eke the way of wicked men
ſhall quite be overthrown.

Quare fremuerunt. Pſal.ij. T.S.

WHy did the Gentiles tumults raiſe?
what rage was in their brain?
Why did the Jewiſh people muſe,
ſeeing all is but vaine?
2 The Kings and Rulers of the earth
conſpire and are all bent,
Againſt the Lord and Chriſt his Son,
which he among us ſent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, ſay they?
let all their bonds be broke:
And of their doctrine and their law,
let us reject the yoke.
4 But he that in the heaven dwels,
their doings will deride:
And make them all as mocking ſtocks,
throughout the world ſo wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will ſay
to them upon a day:
And in his fury trouble them,
and then the Lord will ſay:
6 I have anointed him my King
upon my holy hill:
I will therefore Lord preach thy Law,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wiſe the Lord himſelf
did ſay to me I wot:
Thou art my dear and only Son,
to day I thee begot.

8 All people I will give to thee,
as heirs at thy requeſt:
The ends and coaſts of all the earth
by thee ſhall be poſſeſt.

9 Thou ſhalt them bruiſe even with a mace,
as men under foot trod:
And as the potters ſheards ſhalt break
them with an iron rod.
10 Now ye O Kings and Rulers all,
be wiſe therefore and learn'd:
By whom the matters of the world
be judged and diſcern'd.

11 See that ye ſerve the Lord above
in trembling and in fear:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in like manner.
12 See that ye kiſſe and eke imbrace
his bleſſed Son I ſay:
Leſt in his wrath ye ſuddenly
periſh in the midway.

13 If once his wrath never ſo ſmall
ſhall kindle in his breſt:
O then all they that truſt in Chriſt
ſhall happy be and bleſt.

Domine quid. Pſal.iij. T.S.

O Lord how are my foes increaſt,
which vexe me more and more?
2 They kill my heart when as they ſay,
God can him not reſtore.
3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
when I am hard beſtead:
My worſhip and mine honour both,
and thou holdſt up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord
I did both call and cry:
And he out of his holy hill
did hear me by and by.
5 I laid me down and quietly
I ſlept and roſe againe:
For why I know aſſuredly,
the Lord will me ſuſtain.

6 If ten thouſand had hem'd me in
I could not be afraid:
For thou art ſtill my Lord and God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
Riſe up therefore, ſave me, my God,
for now to thee I call:
7 For thou haſt broke the cheeks and teeth
of theſe wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee O Lord above:
Thou doſt beſtow upon thy folk
thy bleſſing and thy love.

Cum invocarem. Pſal.iiij. T.S.

O God that art my righteouſneſſe,
when I call, hear me when I call:
Thou haſt ſet me at liberty,

when I was bound and thrall.
2 Have mercy Lord therefore on me,
and grant me my requeſt:
For unto thee inceſſantly,
to cry I will not reſt.

3 O mortall men how long will ye
my glory thus deſpiſe?
Why wander ye in vanity,
and follow after lies?
4 Know ye that good and godly men
the Lord doth take and chuſe:
And when to him I make my plaint,
he doth me not refuſe.

5 Sin not, but ſtand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietly,
ſee you your ſelves convert.
6 Offer to God the ſacrifice
of righteouſneſſe I ſay:
And look that in the living Lord
you put your truſt alway.

7 The greater ſort crave worldly goods,
and riches do embrace:
But Lord grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.
8 For thou thereby ſhalt make my heart
more joyfull and more glad,
Then they that of their corn and wine
full great increaſe have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
taking my reſt and ſleep.
For thou only wilt me O Lord,
alone in ſafety keep.

Verba mea auribus. Pſal. T.S.

INcline thine ears unto my words,
O Lord my plaint conſider:
2 And hear my voice, my King, my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
3 Hear me betime, Lord tarry not,
for I will have reſpect,
My prayer early in the morn
to thee for to direct.

4 And I will truſt through patience
in thee my God alone
Thou art not pleas'd with wickedneſſe
and ſin with thee dwels none.
5 And in thy ſight ſhall never ſtand
theſe furious fools O Lord:
Vain workers of iniquity,
thou haſt always abhor'd.

6 The lyers and the flatterers
thou ſhalt deſtroy them than:
And God will hate the blood thirſty,
and the deceitfull man.
7 Therefore will I come to thine houſe
truſting upon thy grace:
And reverently will worſhip theo,
toward thine holy place.

8 Lord lead me in thy righteouſneſſe,
for to confound my foes:
And eke the way that I ſhall walk,
before my face diſcloſe.
9 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their heart is foul and vain:
Their throat an open ſepulchre,
their tongues do gloſe and fain.
10 Deſtroy their falſe conſpiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subvert them in their heaps of ſin,
which have rebellion wrought.
11 But thoſe that put their truſt in thee,
let them be glad alwaies:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praiſe.

12 For thou with favour wilt increaſe
the juſt and righteous ſtill:
And with thy grace as with a ſhield,
defend him from all ill.

Domine ne in furore. Pſal. vi. T.S.

LOrd in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deſerve thine ire:
Nevertheleſs me in thy rage,
O Lord I thee deſire.
2 For I am weak therefore O Lord,
of mercy me forbear;
And heal me Lord, for why thou know'ſt
my bones do quake for fear.

3 My ſoul is troubled very ſore,
and vexed vehemently;
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miſery?
4 Lord turn thee to thy wonted grace,
my ſilly ſoul up take:
O ſave me, not for my deſerts,
but for thy mercies ſake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who ſhall worſhip thee (O Lord)
in the infernal pit?
6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I waſh my bed
with tears of my complaint.

7 My ſight is dim, and waxeth old
with anguiſh of my heart:
For fear of thoſe that be my foes,
and would my ſoul ſubvert.
8 But now away from me all ye
that work iniquity:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not onely the requeſt
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me,
the Lord will ſoon deſame:
And ſuddenly confound them all
to their rebuke and ſhame.

Domine Deus meus. Pſal. vij. T.S.

O Lord my God I put my truſt,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me purſue,
and eke deliver me.
2 Leſt like a Lion he me tear,
and rend in pieces ſmall;
While there is none to ſuccour me
and rid me out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or elſe if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy ſight.

4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soul,
and eke my life down thrust
And to the earth and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Start up O Lord now in thy wrath,
and put my foes in pain:
Perform the kingdom promised,
to me which wrong sustain.

7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men judge,
O Lord: now judge thou me
According to my righteousnesse,
and mine integrity.

The second Part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
and be the just mans guide:
By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descri'd.
10 I take my help to come of God
in all my pain and smart:
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
12 Except he change his minde I die,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrows keen and sharp;
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warp.
14 But lo though he in travell be
of his diveliish forecast;
And of his mischief once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth nought at last.

15 He digs a ditch and delves it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother;
But he shall fall into the pit
that he dig'd up for other.
16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred:
And all the mischief that he wrought,
shall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

Domine Deus noster. Psal. viij. T. S.

O God our Lord how wonderfull
are thy works every where:
Whose fame surmounts in dignity,
above the heavens cleare.
2 Even by the mouthes of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand
The Sun, the Moon and all the Starres,
in order as they stand.
4 What thing is man (Lord) think I then,
that thou dost him remember?
Or what is mans posterity,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse
then Angels in degree
And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast preser'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.

7 As sheep, and neat, and all beasts else
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the ayr, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord:
How famous and how wonderfull
are thy works through the world!

Confitebor tibi Dom. Psal. ix. T. S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare alwaies.
2 I will be glad and much rejoice,
in thee O God most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy Name
above the starrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driven back,
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat, and are destroid
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound:
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch
and all their towns destroid:
Thou hast their fame with them defac'd,
through all the world so wide.

7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall raign,
And in the seat of equity
true judgement will maintain:
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And to will yeeld with equity
to every man his right.

9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppreſt:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.
10 All they that know thy holy Name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The second Part.

11 Sing Psalms therefore unto the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:

Publiſh among all nations,
his noble acts and will.
12 For he is mindfull of the blood
of thoſe that be oppreſt:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart
that ſeeks to him for reſt.

13 Have mercy Lord on me poor wretch,
whoſe enemies ſtill remain:
Which from the gates of death are wont,
to raiſe me up again.
14 In Sion that I might ſet forth
thy praiſe with heart and voice:
And that in thy ſalvation Lord,
my ſoul might ſtill rejoyce.

15 The heathen ſtick faſt in the pit
that they themſelves prepar'd:
And in the net that they did ſet,
their own feet faſt are ſnar'd.
16 God ſhews his judgements which were good
for every man to mark:
Whenas ye ſee the wicked man
lie trap'd in his own wark.

17 The wicked and deceitfull men
go down to hell for ever
And all the people of the world
that will not God remember.
18 But ſure the Lord will not forget
the poor mans grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of God in vain.

19 O Lord ariſe leſt men prevail
that be of worldly might
And let the heathen folk receive,
their judgment in thy ſight.
20 Lord ſtrike ſuch terror, fear and dread
into the hearts of them:
That they may know aſſuredly,
they be but mortall men.

Vt quid Domine. Pſal.x.T.S.

WHat is the cauſe that thou O Lord
art now ſo farre from thine?
And keepeſt cloſe thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do periſh by the proud
and wicked mens deſire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themſelves conſpire.

3 For in the luſt of his own heart
th'ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praiſe himſelf,
and doth the Lord deſpight.
4 He is ſo proud that right and wrong
he ſcreeth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God, ſaith he,
for thus he thinks in heart;

5 Becauſe his waies do proſper ſtill,
he doth thy lawes neglect:
And with a blaſt doth puff againſt
ſuch as would him correct.
6 Tuſh, tuſh, ſaith he I have no dread,
leſt mine eſtate ſhould change:
And why? for all adverſity
to him is very ſtrange.

7 His mouth is full of curſednеſſe,
of fraud, deceit and guil:
Under his tongue doth miſchief ſit,
and travell all the while.

8 He lieth hid in waits and holes,
to ſlay the innocent:
Againſt the poor that paſſe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a Lion privily
lies lurking in his den:
If he may ſnare them in his net,
to ſpoil poor ſimple men.
10 And for the nonce full craftily
he coucheth down I ſay:
So are great heaps of poor men made
by his ſtrong power his prey.

The ſecond Part

11 Tuſh, God forgetteth this, ſaith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is caſt aſide,
he doth it not behold.
12 Ariſe O Lord, O God, in whom
the poor mans hope doth reſt:
Lift up thy hand, forget not Lord
the poor that be oppreſt.

13 What blaſphemy is this to thee,
Lord doſt thou not abhor it?
To hear the wicked in their heart
ſay tuſh, thou car'ſt not for it?
14 But thou ſeeſt all their wickedneſſe,
and well doſt underſtand,
That friendleſſe and poor fatherleſſe
are left into thy hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then break the power for ever:
That they with their iniquity
may periſh altogether.
16 The Lord ſhall raign for evermore,
as King and God alone:
And he will chaſe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

17 Thou hear'ſt (O Lord) the poor mans plaint,
their prayer and requeſt:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm untill
thine ears to hear be preſt.
18 To judge the poor and fatherleſſe,
and help them to their right
That they may be no more oppreſt
by men of worldly might.

In Domino confido. Pſal.xj.T.S.

I Truſt in God, how dare ye then
ſay thus my ſoul untill?
Flie hence as faſt as any fowl,
and hide you in your hill,
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrowes preſt,
To ſhoot in ſecret, and to hurt
the ſound and harmleſſe breſt.

3 Of wordly hope all ſtaies were ſhrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:
Alas the juſt and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his Temple is,
moſt holy and moſt high,
And in the heavens hath his ſeat
of royall majeſty.

The poor and ſimple mans eſtate,
conſidereth in his minde
And ſearcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankinde
5 And with a chearfull countenance

the

the righteous man will uſe :
But in his heart he doth abhorre
all ſuch as miſchief muſe.

6 And on the ſinners caſteth ſnares,
as thick as any rain :
Fire, and brimſtone, & whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye ſee then how a righteous God
doth righteouſneſſe embrace :
And to the juſt and upright men
thews forth his pleaſant face.

Salvum me fac. Pſal.xij.T.S.

HElp Lord for good and godly men
do periſh and decay :
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted clean away.
2 Who ſo doth with his neighbour talk,
his talk is all but vain :
For every man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie, and fain.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be ſo ſtout,
To ſpeak proud words and make great brags,
the Lord ſoon cuts them out.
4 For they ſay ſtill we will prevaile,
our tongues ſhall us extoll :
Our tongues are ours, we ought to ſpeak,
what Lord ſhall us controll ?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppreſt :
Ariſe will I now ſaith the Lord,
and them reſtore to reſt.
6 Gods Word is like to ſilver pure
that from the earth is tri'd
And hath no leſſe then ſeven times
in fire been puriſi'd.

7 Now ſith thy promiſe is to help,
Lord keep thy promiſe then
And ſave us now and evermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now this wicked world is full
of miſchiefs manifold :
When vanity with worldly men
ſo highly is extold.

Vſquequo Domine. Pſal.xiij.T.S.

HOw long wilt thou forget me Lord ?
ſhall I nere be remembred ?
How long wilt thou thy viſage hide,
as though thou wert offended ?
2 In heart and minde how long ſhall I
with care tormented be ?
How long ere ſhall my deadly foes
thus triumph over me ?

3 Behold me now my Lord my God,
and hear me ſore oppreſt
Lighten mine eyes leſt that I ſleep
as one by death poſſeſt.
4 Leſt that mine enemies ſay to me,
behold I do prevail :
Leſt they alſo that hate my ſoul,
rejoyce to ſee me quail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodneſſe,
my hope ſhall never ſtart :
In thy reliefe and ſaving health
right glad ſhall be my heart.

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praiſes to him ſing :
Becauſe he hath heard my requeſt,
and granted my wiſhing.

Dixit inſipiens. Pſal.xiiij.T.S.

THere is no God as ſouliſh men
affirm in their mad mood
Their driſts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.
2 The Lord behold from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde :
And ſaw not one that ſought indeed
the living God to finde.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I ſay there was not one.
4 Is all their judgement ſo farre loſt,
that all work miſchief ſtill ?
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to ſeek Gods will ?

5 When they thus rage, then ſuddenly
great fear on them ſhall fall :
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintain them all.
6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and ſhame :
Becauſe they put their truſt in God,
and call upon his name.

7 But who ſhall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill ?
8 Even when thou ſhalt reſtore again
ſuch as were captiv'led :
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Domine quis. Pſal.xv.T.S.

O Lord within thy Tabernacle,
who ſhall inhabit ſtill :
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy moſt holy hill ?
2 The man whoſe life is uncorrupt,
whoſe works are juſt and ſtraight :
Whoſe heart doth think the very truth,
whoſe tongue ſpeaks no deceit.

3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill,
in body, goods or Name ;
Nor willingly doth move falſe tales,
which might empair the ſame.
4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men :
But thoſe that love and fear the Lord,
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promiſes
that keepeth faithfully
Although he make his covenant ſo,
that he doth loſe thereby.
6 That putteth not to uſury
his money and his coyne :
Nor for to hurt the innocent,
doth bribe or elſe purloyne.

7 Who ſo doth all things as you ſee,
that here is to be done ;
Shall never periſh in this world,
nor in the world to come.

Conserva me. Psal.xvj. T.S.

LOrd keep me, for I trust in thee,
and do confesse indeed
Thou art my God, and of my goods
O Lord thou hast no need.
2 I give my goods unto the Saints
that in the world do dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flock
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heap sorrows on their heads,
which run as they were mad,
To offer to the idol gods,
alas it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudy sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance
And thou art he that dost maintain
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beauty did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me,
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that caused me
to understand the right:
For by his means my secret thoughts
do teach me every night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue also
do both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.
10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
for Lord thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thy holy one,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
for all treasure and store
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

Exaudi Domine. Psal.xvij. T.S.

O Lord give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that do not fain
2 And let the judgement of my cause
proceed alwaies from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicity

3 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde
That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and pathes perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy paths that be most pure,
stay me Lord and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk,
my steps may never swerve,

6 For I do call to thee O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer & weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O thou the Saviour of all them
that put their trust in thee:
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldest keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secredy.

The second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy:
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy.
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
so full are they and fat:
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.

11 They lie in wait where I should passe,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minde
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a Lion greedily
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a Lions whelp,
within some secret place.

13 Up Lord, in haste prevent my foe,
and cast him at thy feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man
and with the sword him smite.
14 Deliver me Lord by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time raigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I mean from worldly men to whom
all worldly goods are rife:
That have no hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life,
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fillst
with pleasure to their minde:
Their children have enough and leave
to theirs the rest behinde.

17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

Diligam te Dom. Psal.xviij. T.S.

O God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.
2 My God my rock in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler and my shield,
the horn of all my health.

3 When I sing laud unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serv'd:
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compasse me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse
did put me in great fear.

5 The ſlie and ſubtill ſnares of hell
were round about me ſet:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net
6 I thus beſet with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace
And he forthwith did hear my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake:
Yea the foundation of the mount
of Baſan for to ſhake.
8 And from his noſtrils came a ſmoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coles
of hot conſuming fire.

9 The Lord deſcended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high:
And underneath his feet he caſt
the darkneſſe of the skie.
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubins
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of all the winds
came flying all abroad.

The ſecond Part.

11 And like a den moſt dark he made
his hid and ſecret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
environed he was.
12 But when the preſence of his face
in brightneſſe ſhall appear:
Then clouds conſume, and in their ſtead
come hail and coles of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
diſperſe them here and there.
And with his often lightenings
he puts them in great fear.
14 Lord, at thy wrath and threatenings,
and at thy chiding chear,
The ſprings and the foundations
of all the world appear.

15 And from above the Lord ſent down
to fetch me from below:
And pluck'd me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me delivered from my foes
that would have made me thrall:
Yea from ſuch foes as were too ſtrong
for me to deal withall.

17 They did prevent me to oppreſſe
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my ſuccour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
whereas I might be free:
And kept me ſafe, becauſe he had
a favour unto me.

19 And as I was an innocent,
ſo did he me regard:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands
he gave me my reward.
20 For that I walked in his waies,
and in his paths have trod:
And have not ſinned wickedly
againſt my Lord and God.

The third Part.

21 But evermore I have reſpect
to his law and decree:
His ſtatutes and commandements
I caſt not out from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face
And did refrain from wickedneſſe,
and ſin in any caſe.

23 The Lord therefore will me reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanneſſe of my hands,
appearing in his ſight.
24 For Lord with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too;
And with the good and vertuous man
right vertuouſly wilt do.

25 And to the loving and elect
thy love thou wilt reſerve:
And thou wilt uſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerve.
26 For thou doſt ſave the ſimple ſolk
in trouble when they lie:
And doſt bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.

27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright.
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to be light.
28 For by thy help an hoſt of men
diſcomfit Lord I ſhall:
By thee I ſcale and over-leap
the ſtrength of any wall.

29 Unſpotted are the waies of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a ſure defence to ſuch
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or elſe, who is omnipotent
ſaving our God alone?

The fourth Part.

31 The God that girdeth me with ſtrength
is he that I do mean:
That all the waies wherein I walk,
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the Harts,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſurety brought me forth
into an open place.

33 He did in order put my hands
to battell and to fight:
To break in ſunder barres of braſſe,
he gave mine arms the might.
34 Thou teacheſt me thy ſaving health,
thy right hand is my towre.
Thy love and familiarity
doth ſtill increaſe my power.

35 And under me thou makeſt plain
the way where I ſhould walk:
So that my feet ſhall never ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balk.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes that me annoid
And from the field do not return,
till they be all deſtroid.

37 So ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doſt gird me with thy ſtrength
to warre in ſuch a wiſe.

That

That they be all ſcattered abroad,
that up againſt me riſe.

39 Lord thou haſt put into my hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou doſt divide
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear
nor help them with relief:
Yea to the Lord they call'd for help,
yet heard he not their grief.

The firſt Part.

41 And ſtill like duſt before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And ſweep them out like filthy clay,
that ſticketh in the ſtreet.
42 Thou keep'ſt me from ſeditious folk
that ſtill in ſtrife are led:
And thou doſt of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people ſtrange to me unknown,
and yet they ſhall me ſerve:
And at the firſt obey my word,
whereas mine own will ſwerve.
44 I ſhall be irkſome to mine own,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.

45 But bleſſed be the living Lord,
moſt worthy of all praiſe:
That is my rock and ſaving health,
praiſed be he alwaies.
46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be
And with his holy word ſubdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe delivered me,
and ſet me above thoſe
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up againſt me roſe.
48 And ſo this cauſe O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praiſes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all

49 That gaveſt great proſperity
unto the King I ſay:
To David thine annointed King
and to his ſeed for aye.

Cœli enarrant. Pſal.xix. T.S.

THe heavens and the firmament
do wonderouſly declare,
Th' glory of God omnipotent,
his works, and what they are.
2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights likewiſe which their race ran
the ſelf ſame thing expreſſe.

3 There is no language, tongue or ſpeech
where their ſound is not heard.
In all the earth and coaſts thereof
their knowledge is confer'd.
4 In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renown:
Who like a bride-groom ready trim'd,
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth haſte to take in hand,
ſome noble enterpriſe.
6 And all the ſkie from end to end
he compaſſeth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his Covenant ſure:
Converting ſouls and making wiſe
the ſimple and obſcure!
8 Juſt are the Lords Commandements
and glad both heart and minde:
His precepts pure, and do give light
to eyes that be full blinde.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 And more to be embrac'd alway,
then fined gold I ſay:
The hony and the hony-combe
are not ſo ſweet as they.

11 By them thy ſervant is fore-warn'd
to have God in regard,
And in performance of the ſame,
there ſhall be great reward.
12 But Lord what earthly man doth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanſe me from my ſecret ſins,
which are in me moſt rife.

13 And keep me that preſumptuous ſins
prevail not over me:
And ſo ſhall I be innocent,
and great offences free.
14 Accept my mouth and eke my heart,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my Redeemer and my ſtrength,
O Lord thou art alone.

Exaudiat te Dom. Pſal.xx. T.S.

IN trouble and adverſity,
the Lord God hear thee ſtill:
The Majeſty of Jacobs God
defend thee from all ill.
2 And ſend thee from his holy place
his help at every need:
And ſo in Sion ſtabliſh thee,
and make thee ſtrong indeed.

3 Remembring well the ſacrifice,
that now to him is done:
And ſo receive right thankfully
thy burnt-offrings each one.
4 According to thy hearts deſire,
the Lord grant unto thee
And all thy counſell and device,
full well perform may he.

5 We ſhall rejoyce when thou us ſav'ſt,
and our banners diſplay
Unto the Lord, which thy requeſt,
fulfilled hath alway.
6 The Lord will his anointed ſave,
I know well by his grace:
And ſend him help by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots ſome put confidence,
and ſome in horſes truſt:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promiſe juſt,

8 They fall down flat, but we do riſe,
and ſtand up ſtedfaſtly:
9 Now ſave and help us Lord and King
on thee when we do cry.

Domine in virtute. Pſal. xxi. T.S.

O Lord how joyfull is the King,
in thy ſtrength and thy power,
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour?
2 For thou haſt given unto him
his godly hearts deſire:
To him nothing thou haſt deni'd,
of that he did require.

3 Thou didſt prevent him with thy gifts,
and bleſſings manifold:
And thou haſt ſet upon his head,
a Crown of perfect gold.
4 And when he aſked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'ſt him ſure:
To have long life, yea ſuch a life
as ever ſhall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:
Great worſhip and great honour both,
thou haſt upon him laid.
6 Thou wilt give him felicity,
that never ſhall decay:
And with thy chearfull countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why, the King doth ſtrongly truſt
in God for to prevail:
Wherefore his goodneſſe and his grace
will not that he ſhall quail.
8 But let thine enemies feel thy force,
and thoſe that thee withſtand;
Finde out thy foes, and let them feel
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger ſhall deſtroy them all,
and fire ſhall them conſume.
10 And thou ſhalt root out of the earth
their fruit that ſhould increaſe:
And from the number of thy folk
their ſeed ſhall end and ceaſe.

11 For why, much miſchief did they muſe
againſt thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the ſame.
12 But as a mark thou ſhalt them ſet
in a moſt open place:
And charge thy bow-ſtrings readily
againſt thine enemies face.

13 Be thou exalted Lord therefore
in thy ſtrength every hour:
So ſhall we ſing right ſolemnly,
praiſing thy might and power.

Deus, Deus meus. Pſal. xxij. T.S.

O God my God, wherefore doſt thou
forſake me utterly?
And helpeſt not when I do make
my great complaint and cry?
2 To thee my God even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I ceaſe not all the night, and yet
thou heareſt not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doſt dwell:
Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glory of Iſrael.
4 And he in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their truſt in thee,
thou didſt them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to ſhame.
6 But I am now become a worm,
more like than any man
An out-caſt whom the people ſcorn,
with all the ſpite they can.

7 All men deſpiſe as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads,
and on this wiſe they ſay;
8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his ſavour and his love:
Let him redeem and help him now
his power if he will prove.

9 But Lord out of my mothers wombe,
I came by thy beheſt
Thou didſt preſerve me ſtill in hope,
while I did ſuck her breſt.
10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou haſt been ere my God.

The ſecond Part.

11 Then Lord depart not now from me,
in this my preſent grief:
Since I have none to be my help,
my ſuccour and relief.
12 So many buls do compaſſe me,
that be full ſtrong of head:
Yea buls ſo fat, as though they had
in Baſan field been fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would me ſlay:
Much like a Lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water ſhed,
my joints in ſunder break:
My heart doth in my body melt,
like wax againſt the heat.

15 And like a potſhard dri'th my ſtrength,
my tongue it cleaveth faſt,
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to duſt of death at laſt.
16 And many dogs do compaſſe me,
and wicked counſel eke:
Conſpire againſt me curſedly,
they pierce my hands and feet.

17 I was tormented, ſo that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet ſtill upon me they do look,
and ſtill they me behold.
18 My garments they divided eke
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did caſt lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not farre
from me at my great need:
But rather ſith thou art my ſtrength,

to help me Lord make speed.
20 And from the sword Lord save my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And keep my soul, thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the Lions mouth that would
me all in sunder shiver:
And from the horns of Unicorns,
Lord safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all,
thy majesty record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The third Part.

23 All ye that fear him praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel,
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he turneth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but granteth to their cry.

25 Among the folk that fear the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd
and those that do endeaver
To seek the Lord shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for ever.

27 All Coasts of th'earth shall praise the Lord
and turn to him for grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdom of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their governour,
and King for evermore.

29 The rich man of his godly gifts
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low.
30 And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.

31 My seed shall plainly shew to them
that shall be born hereafter.
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his works of wonder.

Dominus regit me. Psal. xxiij. W. W.

THe Lord is onely my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing,
whereof I stand in need?
2 He doth me fold in coats most safe,
the tender grasse fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take:
Conducting me in his right paths,
even for his own names sake.
4 And though I were even at deaths door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deck'd,
in despight of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresh'd
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally, while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend.
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same by T.S.

MY shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need:
In pastures fair with waters calm,
he sets me for to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my minde in frame
To walk in pathes of righteousnesse,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod, thy staff do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes,
my table thou shalt spread
Thou shalt (O Lord) fill full my cup,
and eke anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me:
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

Domini est terra. Psal. xxiiij. I. H.

THe earth is all the Lord's, with all
her store and furniture
Yea his is all the world, and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath stably founded it,
above the seas to stand
And laid alow the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 For who is he O Lord that shall
ascend into thy hill?
Or passe into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 Whose hands are harmlesse, and whose heart
no spot there doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity,
who hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
shall place in blisfull plight:
And God his God and Saviour
shall yeeld to him his right.
6 This is the brood of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israelites,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.
8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord:
The mighty Lord in battell stout,
and triall of the sword.

9 Ye Princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate.
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state.

10 Who is the King of glorious ſtate?
the Lord of hoſts it is:
The Kingdom and the Royalty
of glorious ſtate is his.

Ad te Domine. Pſal.xxv T.S.

1 LIft my heart to thee,
my God and guid moſt juſt:
Now ſuffer me to take no ſhame,
for in thee do I truſt.
2 Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a ſcorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown,
that put their truſt in thee.

3 But ſhame ſhall them befall,
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right waies
unto me Lord deſcry.
4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee Lord remember:
And eke thy pitie plentifull,
for they have been for ever.
6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my deſerts
let me thy mercy finde:
But of thine own benignity,
Lord, have me in thy minde.
7 His mercy is full ſweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will ſinners teach
and ſuch as go aſide.

8 The humble he will teach
his precepts for to keep:
He will direct in all his wayes,
the lowly and the meek.
9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercy both;
To them that keep his Teſtament,
the witneſſe of his troth.

The ſecond Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my ſin,
for it is wondrous great.
11 Who ſo doth fear the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in ſuch a way
as he doth beſt accept.

12 His ſoul ſhall evermore
in goodneſſe dwell and ſtand:
His ſeed and his poſterity
inherit ſhall the land.
13 All thoſe that fear the Lord,
know his ſecret intent
And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Teſtament.

14 Mine eyes and eke my heart
to him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feet out of the ſnare
of ſin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poor and deſolate,
and comfortleſſe alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiplied indeed
Bring me out of this miſery,
neceſſity and need.
17 Behold my poverty,
mine anguiſh and my pain:
Remit my ſin and mine offence
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they do ſtill increaſe:
Purſuing me with deadly hate,
that fain would live in peace.
19 Preſerve and keep my ſoul,
and eke deliver me
And let me not be overthrown,
becauſe I truſt in thee.

20 Let my ſimpleneſſe
me from mine enemies ſhend:
Becauſe I look as one of thine,
that thou ſhouldſt me defend.
21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and ſend them ſome relief,
I mean thy choſen Iſrael,
from all their pain and grief.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal.xxvj. T.S.

1 LOrd be my Judge, and thou ſhalt ſee,
my paths be right and plain:
I truſt in God and hope that he
will ſtrength me to remain.
2 Prove me my God, I thee deſire,
my waies to ſearch and try:
As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart eſpie.

3 Thy goodneſſe laid before my face,
I durſt behold alwaies:
For of thy truth I tread the trace,
and will do all my daies.
4 I do not luſt to haunt or uſe,
with men whoſe deeds are vain;
To come in houſe I do refuſe,
with the deceitfull train.

5 I much abhorre the wicked ſort,
their deeds I do deſpiſe:
I do not once to them reſort,
that hurtfull things deviſe.
6 My hands I waſh and do proceed
in works to walk upright,
Then to thine Altar I make ſpeed,
to offer there in ſight.

7 That I may ſpeak and preach the praiſe
that doth belong to thee:
And ſo declare how wondrous waies
thou haſt been good to me.
8 O God thy houſe I love moſt dear,
to me it doth excell:
I have delight and would be near
whereas thy grace doth dwell.

9 O ſhut not up my ſoul with them
in ſin that take their fill:
Nor yet my life among thoſe men
that ſeek much bloud to ſpill.
10 Whoſe hands are beſpt with craft and guile
their lives thereof are full:

And

And their right hand with wrench & wile
for bribes doth pluck and pull.

11 But I in righteousnesse intend
my time and daies to serve:
Have mercy Lord, and me defend,
so that I do not swerve.
12 My foot is staid for all assaies,
it standeth well and right:
Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

Dominus illuminatio. Psal.xxvij. I H.

THe Lord is both my health and light,
shall man make me dismaid?
Sith God doth give me strength & might,
why should I be afraid?
2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl:
And think to eat me up at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie,
my heart is not afraid:
In battell pight if they will try,
I trust in God for aid.
4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny
For which I pray and will desire
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell;
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his Temple well.
6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure.

7 At length I know the Lords good grace
shall make me strong and stout:
My foes to foil and clean deface,
that compasse me about.
8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:
With Psalms and songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The second Part.

9 Lord hear the voice of my complaint,
for which to thee I call:
Have mercy Lord on me oppress,
and send me help withall.
10 My heart doth know lodge unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:
Then seek my face saith thou to me,
Lord I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide
Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.
12 My parents both their sonne forsook,
and cast me off at large:
And then the Lord himself yet took
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me O Lord the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right
For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.
14 Do not betake me to the will
of them that be my foes:
For they surmise against me still,
false witnesse to depose.

15 My heart would faine but that in me
this hope is fixed fast:
The Lord Gods good grace shall I see
in life that aye shall last.
16 Trust still in God, whose whole thou art;
his will abide thou must:
And he shall ease and strength thy heart
if thou in him do trust.

Ad te Domine. Psal.xxviij. T.S.

THou art (O Lord) my strength and stay
the succour which I crave;
Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant hear,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy Ark most high.

3 Repute me not among the sort
of wicked and pervert:
That speak right fair unto their friends,
but think full ill in heart.
4 According to their handy-work,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions
let them receive their meed.

5 For they regard nothing Gods work,
his law ne yet his lore
Therefore will he them and their seed
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I;
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly?

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confesse.
8 He is our strength and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ,

9 Thy people and thine heritage
Lord blesse, guide and preserve:
Increase them Lord and rule their hearts,
that they may never swerve.

Afferte Domino. Psal.xxix. T.S.

GIve to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord.
2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majesty,
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himself doth please:
He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.
4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar-trees ſo long:
The Cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are moſt high and ſtrong.
6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or elſe the Unicorn:
Not only trees, but mountains great
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and ſhakes the wilderneſs:
8 It makes the deſert quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
9 It makes the hindes for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain.
Then in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was ſet above the floods,
ruling the raging ſea:
So ſhall he reign as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
11 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increaſe:
The Lord will bleſſe his choſen flock
with everlaſting peace.

Exaltabo te Domine. Pſal. xxx. I. H.

ALl laud and praiſe with heart & voice
O Lord I give to thee:
Which didſt not make my foes rejoyce,
but haſt exalted me.
2 O Lord my God to thee I cri'd
In all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'ſt an ear and didſt provide
to eaſe me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou haſt cald back
my ſoul from hell to ſave:
Thou didſt revive when ſtrength did lack
and keptſt me from the grave.
4 Sing praiſe ye Saints that prove and ſee
the goodneſſe of the Lord:
In memory of his Majeſty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a ſpace
doth laſt, and ſlack again:
But in his favour and his grace
alwaies doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs fall ſore
ſhall lodg with us all night,
The Lord to-mov ſhall us reſtore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boaſt and ſay:
Tuſh, I am ſure to feel none ill,
this wealth ſhall not decay.
7 For thou O Lord of thy good grace
hadſt ſent me ſtreng'h and aid:
But when thou turn'ſt away thy face,
my minde was ſore diſmaid.

8 Wherefore again yet did I cry
to thee O Lord of might:
My God with plaints I did apply,
and pray'd both day and night.
9 What gain is in my blood (ſaid I)
if death deſtroy my daies?
Doth duſt declare thy Majeſty,
or yet thy truth doth praiſe?

10 Wherefore my God ſome pity take,
O Lord I thee deſire;
Do not this ſimple ſoul forſake,
of help I thee require.
11 Then didſt thou turn my grief and woe
into a cheerfull voice:
The mourning weed thou took'ſt me fro,
and mad'ſt me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my ſoul unceſſantly
ſhall ſing unto thy praiſe:
My Lord my God to thee will I
give laud and thanks alwaies.

In te Domine. Pſal. xxxj. I. H.

O Lord I put my truſt in thee,
let nothing work me ſhame:
As thou art juſt deliver me,
and ſet me quit from blame.
2 Hear me O God, and that anon,
to help me make good ſpeed:
Be thou my rock and houſe of ſtone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as ſtones thy ſtrength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower;
For thy Names ſake be thou my guid,
and lead me in thy power.
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the ſnare,
which they for me have laid:
Thou art my ſtrength and all my care
is for thy might and aid.

5 Into thy hands Lord I commit
my ſpirit which is thy due:
For why thou haſt redeemed it,
O Lord my God moſt true.
6 I hate ſuch folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles ſet their heart,
my truſt is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I ſee it doth excell:
Thou ſeeſt when ought would me annoy,
and knowſt my ſoul full well.
8 Thou haſt not left me in their hand,
that would me over-charge:
But thou haſt ſet me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The ſecond Part.

9 Great grief O Lord doth me aſſail,
ſome pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my ſight doth fail,
my womb for wo doth ake.
10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are paſt:
My ſtrength is gone, and through diſdain
my bones corrupt and waſte.

11 Among my foes I am a ſcorn,
my friends are all diſmaid:
My neighbours and my kinſmen born,
to ſee me are afraid.
12 As men once dead are out of minde,
ſo am I now forgot:
As ſmall effect in me they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the roue,
their threats my minde did fray:
How they conſpir'd and went about
to take my life away.
14 But Lord I truſt in thee for aid,
not to be over-trod;

For

For I confeſſe and ſtill have ſaid,
thou art my Lord and God.

35 The length of all my life and age
O Lord is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withſtand.
36 To me thy ſervant (Lord) expreſſe,
and ſhew thy joyfull face:
And ſave me Lord for thy goodneſſe,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The iiird Part.

37 Lord let me not be put to blame,
for that on thee I call
But let the wicked bear the ſhame,
and into their grave fall.
38 O Lord make dumb their lips outright,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and ſpight
againſt the juſt deviſe.

39 O how great good haſt thou in ſtore,
laid up full ſafe for them,
That fear and truſt in thee therefore,
before the ſonnes of men!
40 Thy preſence ſhall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou ſhalt them hide
from all the ſtrife of tongues.

41 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace ſo farre
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of warre.
42 Thus did I ſay both day and night,
when I was ſore oppreſt
Lo I was clean caſt out of ſight,
yet heard'ſt thou my requeſt.

43 Ye Saints love ye the Lord, I ſay,
the faithfull he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride
44 Be ſtrong and God will ſtay your heart,
be bold and have a luſt
For ſure the Lord will take your part,
ſith ye in him do truſt.

Beati quorum. Pſal. xxxij. T. S.

THe man is bleſt whoſe wickedneſſe
the Lord hath clean remitted:
And he whoſe ſin and wickedneſſe
is hid and alſo covered.
2 And bleſt is he to whom the Lord
imputeth not his ſin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilſt that I kept cloſe my ſin
in ſilence and conſtraint:
My bones did wear and waſte away
with daily mone and plaint.
4 For night and day thy hand on me
ſo grievous was and ſmart,
That all my bloud and humours moiſt
to drineſſe do convert.

5 I did therefore confeſſe my faults,
and all my ſins diſcover:
Then thou, O Lord, didſt me forgive,
and all my ſins paſſe over.
6 The humble man ſhall pray therefore,
and ſeek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
ſhall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adverſity
do compaſſe me about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doſt rid me out.
8 Come hither and I will thee teach,
how thou ſhalt walk aright:
I will thee guid, as I my ſelf
have learn'd by proof and ſight.

9 Be not ſo rude and ignorant
as is the horſe and mule;
Whoſe mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canſt not rule.
10 The wicked man ſhall manifold
ſorrows and griefs ſuſtain:
But unto him that truſts in God,
his goodneſſe ſhall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye juſt lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

Exultate juſti. Pſal. xxxiij. I. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a ſeemly ſight,
That upright men with thankfull voice
ſhould praiſe the Lord of might.
2 Praiſe ye the Lord with harp and ſong,
in Pſalms and pleaſant things:
With Lute, and inſtrument among,
that ſoundeth with ten ſtrings.

3 Sing to the Lord a ſong moſt new,
with courage give him praiſe,
4 For why? his word is ever true,
His works and all his waies.
5 To judgement, equity and right
he hath a great good will:
And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hoſts and powers every one
his breath to paſſe hath brought.
7 The waters great gathered hath he
on heaps within the ſhore:
And hid them in the depths to be,
as in a houſe of ſtore.

8 All men on earth both leaſt and moſt,
fear God and keep his law:
Ye that inhabit in each coaſt,
dread him and ſtand in awe.
9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with preſent ſpeed
What he doth will is brought to paſſe
with full effect indeed.

10 The counſels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.
11 But his decrees continue ſtill,
they never ſlack nor ſwage:
The motions of his minde and will
take place in every age.

The ſecond Part.

12 And bleſt are they to whom the Lord
as God and guid is known:

Whom he doth choose of meer accord,
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heaven cast his sight,
on men mortall by birth:
14 Considering from his seat of might
the dwellers of the earth.

15 The Lord, I say, whose hād hath wrought
mans heart and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought
and working of the same.
15 A King that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

16 The troupes of horsemen eke shall fall,
their sturdy steeds shall sterve
The strength of horse shall not prevaile,
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That he of death and great distresse,
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherfore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay,
He is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soul in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodnesse O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord,
do only trust in thee.

Benedicam Dom. Psal. xxxiiij. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord alwaies:
And eke my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul and eke in voice:
That humble men and mortifi'd
may hear and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore see that ye magnifie
with me the living Lord
And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answered meagain
And me deliver'd incontinent,
from all my fear and pain.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear,
Their countenance shall not be dasht,
they need it not to fear.
6 This silly wretch for some relief
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place
To save all such as fear the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just.
O happy man that trusteth him
his only stay and trust.

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The Lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much
But as for them that fear the Lord,
no lack shall be to such.

The second Part.

11 Come near therefore my children dear
and to my words give ear:
I shall ye teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord should fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long
and lead a blessed life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above,
upon the just are bent
His ears likewise do hear the plaint
of the poor innocent.

16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.

18 The Lord is kinde and straight at hand
to such as be contrite:
He saves also the sorrowfull,
the poor and meek in spirit.
19 Full many be the miseries,
that righteous men do suffer;
But out of all adversities
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones alway
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought.
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.

22 But they that fear the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

Iudica me Dom. Psal. xxxv. I. H.

LOrd plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy selfin armour dresse:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distresse.

3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand:
That thou unto my soul maist say,
lo I thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.

5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as winde doth drive the dust:
And that the Angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their waies be void of light,
and slippery like to fall
And send thine Angel with thy might,
to persecute them all

7 For why without my fault thay have
in secret set their grin
And for no cause have dig'd a cave
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 And let my soul in heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:
That in the Lord I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree
O Lord though they do seemfull gay,
what one is like to thee?

The second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise,
to witnesse things untrue
And to accuse me they devise,
of things I never knew.

13 Where I to them did owe good-will,
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore,
and clad my self in sack
With fasting I did faint full sore,
to pray I was not slack.

15 As they had been my brethren dear
I did my self behave
As one that maketh wofull chear
about his mothers grave.
16 But they at my disease did joy,
and gather on a rout
Yea abject slaves at me did toy,
with mocks and checks full stout.

17 The belly-gods and flattering train
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouths aside.
18 Lord why wilt thou so long forbear,
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul mine only dear,
out of these Lions claws.

19 And then will I give thanks to thee,
before the Church alwaies
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eyes,
that causelesse me assault.

The third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
they gape, they laugh, they fleer:
Well, well say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.

23 But Lord, thou seest what waies they take,
cease not my griefs to mend:
Be not farre off, nor me forsake,
as men that fail their frend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aid me with thy might.

25 According to my righteousnesse,
my Lord God let me free:
And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph over me.
26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, all goeth trim:
Nor give them cause to say on high
we have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame
that joy when I do mourn
And pay them home with spite & blame,
that brag at me with scorn.
28 Let them be glad and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice
shall praise the Lord and say,

29 Great is the Lord and doth excell,
for why he doth delight
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight.
30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousnesse to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I
sing laud and praise alwayes.

Dixit injustus. Psal. xxxvj. I. H.

THe wicked with his works unjust,
doth thus perswade his heart:
That of the Lord he hath no trust
his fear is set apart.
2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began:
So long till he deserve the hate
of God and eke of man.

3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:
Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.
4 When he should sleep then doth he muse,
his mischiefs to fulfill
No wicked waies doth he refuse,
nor nothing that is ill.

5 But Lord thy goodnesse doth ascend
above the heavens hie:
So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudies skie.

6 Much

6 Much more then hils ſo high and ſteep,
thy juſtice is expreſt:
Thy judgements like to ſeas moſt deep,
thou ſav'ſt both man and beaſt.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God it doth excell:
In truſt whereof as in thy wings,
the ſonnes of men ſhall dwell.
8 Within thy houſe they ſhall be fed,
with plenty at their will:
Of all delights they ſhall be ſped,
and take thereof their fill.

9 For why? the well of life ſo pure
doth ever flow from thee:
And in thy light we are full ſure
the laſting light to ſee.
10 From ſuch as thee deſire to know,
let not thy grace depart:
Thy righteouſneſſe declare and ſhew
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevaile,
O Lord of thy good grace:
Nor let the wicked me aſſaile,
to throw me out of place.
12 But they in their device ſhall fall,
that wicked works maintain:
They ſhall be overthrown withall,
and never riſe again.

Noli æmulari. Pſal. xxxvij. W. W.

GRudge not to ſee the wicked men,
in wealth to flouriſh ſtill:
Nor yet envy ſuch as to ill
have bent and ſet their will.
2 For as green graſſe and flouriſhing herbs
are cut and wither away
So ſhall their great proſperity
ſoon paſſe, fade, and decay.

3 Truſt thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy minde:
So ſhalt thou have the land as thine,
and there ſure food ſhalt finde.
4 In God ſet all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldſt have,
Or elſe canſt wiſh in all the world,
thou needſt it not to crave.

5 Caſt both thy ſelf and thine affairs,
on God with perfect truſt:
And thou ſhalt ſee with patience
the effect both ſure and juſt.
6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
he will clear as the light:
So that the Sun even at noon daies,
ſhall not ſhine half ſo bright.

7 Be ſtill therefore and ſtedfaſtly
on God ſee thou wait then:
No ſhrinking for the proſperous ſtate
of lewd and wicked men.
8 Shake off deſpight, envy and hate,
at leaſt in any wiſe:
Their wicked works avoid and flee
and follow not their guiſe.

9 For every wicked man will God
deſtroy both more and leſſe:
But ſuch as truſt in him are ſure
the land for to poſſeſſe
10 Watch but a while and thou ſhalt ſee
no more the wicked train?
No not ſo much as houſe or place
where once he did remain.

The ſecond Part.

11 But merciſull and humble men
enjoy ſhall ſea and land:
In reſt and peace they ſhall rejoyce,
for nought ſhall them withſtand.
12 The lewd men and malicious,
againſt the juſt conſpire:
They gnaſh their teeth at him as men
which do his bane deſire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do think
the Lord laughs them to ſcorn
For why he ſees the terme approach
when they ſhall ſigh and mourn.
14 The wicked have their ſwords out drawn,
their bow ele have they bent:
To overthrow and kill the poor,
as they the right way went.

15 But the ſame ſword ſhall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the juſt:
Likewiſe the bow ſhall break to ſhivers
wherein they put their truſt.
16 Doubtleſſe the juſt mans poor eſtate
is better a great deal more:
Then all theſe lewd and wicked mens
rich pomp and heaped ſtore.

17 For be their power never ſo ſtrong,
God will it overthrow:
Where contrary he doth preſerve
the humble men and low.
18 He ſees by his great providence,
the good mens trade and way:
And will give them inheritance,
which never ſhall decay.

19 They ſhall not be diſcouraged,
when ſome are hard beſtead:
When other ſhall be hunger-bit,
they ſhall be clad and fed.
20 For whoſoever wicked is,
and enemy to the Lord:
ſhall quail, yea melt even as Lambs greaſe
or ſmoak that flies abroad.

The third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never paies again:
Whereas the juſt by liberall gifts,
makes many glad and fain.
22 For they whom God doth bleſſe ſhall have
the land for heritage:
And they whom he doth curſe likewiſe
ſhall periſh in his rage.

23 The Lord the juſt mans waies doth guide,
and gives him good ſucceſſe:
To every thing he takes in hand,
he ſendeth good addreſſe.
24 Though that he fall, yet is he ſure
not utterly to quail:
Becauſe the Lord puts out his hand
at need and doth not fail.

25 I have been young and now am old
yet did I never ſee
The juſt man left, nor yet his ſeed
to beg for miſery.
26 But gives alwaies moſt liberally,
and lends whereas is need:

His children and poſterity
receive of God their meed.

37 Flee vice therefore and wickedneſſe,
and vertue do embrace:
So ſhall God grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling place.
38 For God ſo loveth equity,
and ſhews to his ſuch grace:
That he preſerveth them alway:
but ſtroyes the wicked race.

39 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit ſhall the land:
Having as Lords all things therein
in their own power and hand.
30 The juſt mans mouth doth ever ſpeak
of matters wiſe and high:
His tongue doth talk to edifie,
with truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth ſtill abide:
So that where ever he goes or walks,
his foot can never ſlide.
32 The wicked like a ravening wolf,
the juſt man doth beſet:
By all means ſeeking him to kill,
if he fall in his net.

The fourth Part.

33 Though he ſhould fall into his hands
yet God would ſuccour ſend:
Though men againſt him ſentence give
God would him yet defend.
34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he ſhall preſerve thee then:
The earth to rule, and thou ſhalt ſee
deſtroid theſe wicked men.

35 The wicked have I ſeen moſt ſtrong,
and plac'd in high degree;
Flouriſhing in all wealth and ſtore,
as doth the Lawrell tree.
36 But ſuddenly he paſt away,
and lo, he was quite gone:
Then I him ſought, but could not finde
the place where dwelt ſuch one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increaſe;
For the juſt man ſhall have at length
great joy with reſt and peace.
38 As for tranſgreſſours, wo to them,
deſtroid they ſhall all be:
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich poſterity.

39 But the ſalvation of the juſt
doth come from God above:
Who in their trouble ſends them aid
of his meer grace and love.
40 God doth them help, ſave and deliver
from lewd men and unjuſt:
And ſtill will ſave them while that they
in him do put their truſt.

Domine ne. Pſal. xxxviij. I.H.

PUt me not to rebuke O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
Ne in thy heavy wrath O Lord,
correct me I deſire.
2 Thine arrows do ſtick faſt in me
thy hand doth preſſe me ſore;
And in my fleſh no health at all
appeareth any more.

3 And all this is by reaſon of
the wrath that I am in:
Nor any reſt is in my bones,
by reaſon of my ſin.
4 For lo my wicked doings (Lord)
above my head are gone:
A greater load then I can bear,
they lie me ſore upon.

5 My wounds ſtinke and are feſtered ſo,
as loathſome is to ſee:
Which all through mine own fooliſhneſſe
betideth unto me.
6 And I in careſull wiſe am brought
in trouble and diſtreſſe:
That I go wailing all the day
in dolefull heavineſſe.

7 My loyns are fil'd with ſore diſeaſe,
my fleſh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken ſore,
I roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'ſt (Lord) my deſire my grones
are open in thy ſight.
10 My heart doth pant, my ſtrength doth fail,
mine eyes have loſt their light.

11 My lovers and my wonted friends
ſtand looking on my wo:
And eke my kinſmen farre away
are me departed fro.
12 They that did ſeek my life laid ſnares,
and they that ſought the way:
To do me hurt, ſpake lies and thought
on miſchief all the day.

The ſecond Part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to ſpeak withall.
15 For all my confidence O Lord
is wholly ſet on thee:
O Lord, thou Lord that art my God,
thou ſhalt give ear to me.

16 This did I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me:
For when my foot did ſlip, then they
did joy my fall to ſee.
17 And truly I poor wretch am ſet,
in place, a wofull wight
And eke my grievous heavineſſe
is ever in my ſight.

18 For while that I my wickedneſſe
in humble wiſe confeſſe:
And while I for my ſinfull deeds,
my ſorrows do expreſſe.
19 My foes do ſtill remain alive,
and mighty are alſo:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They ſtand againſt me that my good
with evil do repay:
Becauſe that good and honeſt things
I do enſue alway.
21 Forſake me not, O Lord my God,
be thou not farre away:
22 Haſte thou to help my Lord, my God,
my ſafety and my ſtay.

Dixi

Dixi custodiam. Psal. xxxix. I.H.

I Said I will look to my waies,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might:
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.

3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea from good talke I did refrain,
but sore against my will.
4 My heart wax hot within my brest,
with musing thought and doubt:
Which did increase and stirre the fire,
at last those words burst out.

5 Lord number out my life and dales
which yet I have not past:
So that I may be certifi'd,
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord thou hast pointed out my life,
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.

7 Man walketh like a shade and doth
in vain himself annoy:
In getting goods and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Now Lord sith things this wise do frame
what help do I desire:
Of truth my help doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

The second Part

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord quit me out of hand:
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move
Because I knew it was thy work
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth wo and wan:
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my suit and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little give me space
my strength for to restore:
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

Expectans expectavi. Psal. xl. I.H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord,
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluck'd me from the lake so deep,
out of the mire and clay:
And on a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.

3 To me he taught a Psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad
And sing new songs of thanks alwaies
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain:
That with the proud doth take no part
nor such as lie and lain.
6 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds,
in greatnesse far do passe:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.

7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to show
To such a reckoning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offrings thou delights not in,
I know thy whole desire:
With sacrifice to purge his sin,
thou dost no man require.

9 Meat-offrings and sacrifice
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou (O Lord) hast open made
mine ears to hear withall.
10 But then said I, behold and look,
I come a mean to be:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me.

11 That I (O Lord) should do thy minde
which thing doth like me well:
For in my heart thy law I finde,
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy justice and thy righteousnesse
in great resorts I tell:
Behold my tongue no time doth cease
O Lord thou know'st full well.

The second Part.

13 I have not hid within my brest
thy goodnesse as by stealth:
But I declare and have expresst
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know:
The truth that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I show.

15 Thy tender mercy (Lord) from me
withdraw thou not away,
But let thy love and verity
preserve me still for aye.
16 For I with mischiefs many a one
am sore beset about:
My sins increasse, and so come on
I cannot spie them out.

17 For why? in number they exceed
the haires upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very dread,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord I thee require:
Make haste with aide to succour me,
O Lord at my desire.

19 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,

that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Drive back my ſors, and them deſtroy,
that wiſh and would me ill.
20 For their ill feats do them deſcry,
that would deface my name:
Alwaies at me they raile and cry,
fie on him, fie for ſhame.

21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth,
that ſeek to thee alwaies
That thoſe that love thy ſaving health,
may ſay, to God be praiſe.
22 But as for me, I am but poore,
oppreſt and brought full low:
Yet thou O Lord wilt me reſtore
to health full well I know.

23 For why thou art my hope and truſt,
my refuge, help and ſtay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art juſt,
with me no time delay.

Beatus qui intelligit. Pſal. xlj. T. S.

THe man is bleſt that careſull is,
the needy to conſider:
For in the ſeaſon perillous
the Lord will him deliver.
2 The Lord will keep him ſafe and ſound,
and happy in the land:
And he will not deliver him
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when he lies ſick,
the Lord will him reſtore:
And thou O Lord wil, turn to health
his ſickneſſe and his ſore.
4 Then in my ſickneſſe thus ſaid I,
have mercy Lord on me:
And heal my ſoul, which is full wo
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wiſh'd me ill in heart,
and thus of me did ſay:
When ſhall he die, that all his name
may vaniſh quite away?
6 And when they come to viſit me,
they ask if I do well
But in their hearts miſchief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.

7 They bite their lips and whiſper ſo,
as though they would me charm:
And caſt their ſetches how to trap
me with ſome deadly harm.
8 Some grievous ſin hath brought him to
this ſickneſſe ſay they plain:
He is ſo low, that without doubt
riſe can he not again.

9 The man alſo that I did truſt,
with me did uſe deceit:
Who at my table ate my bread,
the ſame for me laid wait.
10 Have mercy Lord on me therefore,
and let me be preſerv'd:
That I may render unto them
the things they have deſerv'd.

11 By this I know aſſuredly
to be belov'd of thee:
When that mine enemies have no cauſe
to triumph over me.
12 But in my right thou haſt me kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy preſence place aſſign'd
where I ſhall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be praiſed evermore
Even ſo be it (Lord) will I ſay,
even ſo be it therefore.

Quemadmodum. Pſal. xlij. I. H.

LIke as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the well-ſprings to obtain:
So doth my ſoul deſire alway,
with thee Lord to remain.
2 My ſoul doth thirſt and would draw neer
the living God of might:
O when ſhall I come and appear
in preſence of his ſight?

3 The tears all times are my repaſt,
which from mine eyes do ſlide:
When wicked men cry out ſo faſt,
where now is God thy guide?
4 Alas what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had?
Therefore my ſoul as at pits brink,
moſt heavy is and ſad.

When I did march in good aray,
furniſhed with my train:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with ſongs and hearts moſt fain.
5 My ſoul why art thou ſad alwaies,
and freſt thus in my breſt?
Truſt ſtill in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it ever beſt.

By him I have ſuccour at need,
againſt all pain and grief
He is my God which with all ſpeed
will haſte to ſend relief.
6 And thus my ſoul within me Lord,
doth faint to think upon
The land of Jordan, and record
the little hill Hermon.

The ſecond Part.

7 One grief another in doth call
as clouds burſt out their voice:
The floods of evil that do fall,
run over me with noiſe.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodneſſe,
and help at all aſſaies;
Likewiſe by night I did not ceaſe
the living God to praiſe.

9 I am perſwaded thus to ſay
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord thou art my guide and ſtay,
my rock and ſure defence.
Why do I then in penſiveneſſe,
hanging the head thus walk?
While that mine enemies me oppreſſe,
and vex me with their talk.

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pangs to be abhor'd:
When they cry out with ſtubborn hearts,
where is thy God thy Lord?
11 So ſoon why doſt thou faint and quail,
my ſoal with pain oppreſt?
With thoughts why doſt thy ſelf aſſail,
ſo ſore within my breſt?

12 Truſt in the Lord thy God alwaies,
and thou the time ſhalt ſee,

To give him thanks with laud and praiſe,
for health reſtor'd to thee.

Iudica me Domine. Pſal.xliij. T.S.

Judge and revenge my cauſe O Lord,
from them that evil be.
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord deliver me.
2 For of my ſtrength thou art the God,
why puts thou me thee fro?
And why walk I ſo heavily
oppreſſed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light and eke thy truth,
and lead me with thy grace:
Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place
4 Then ſhall I to the Altar go
of God my joy and chear:
And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God moſt deer.

5 Why art thou then ſo ſad my ſoul,
and freſt thus in my breſt?
Still truſt in God, for him to praiſe
I hold it alwaies beſt.
6 By him I have deliverance
againſt all pain and grief:
He is my God which doth alwaies
at need ſend me relief.

Deus auribus. Pſal.xliv. T.S.

Our ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record,
The wondrous works that thou haſt done
in elder time O Lord.
2 How thou didſt caſt the Gentiles out
and ſtroidſt them with ſtrong hand:
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gav'ſt to them their land.

3 They conquered not by ſword nor ſtrength,
the land of thy beheſt:
But by thy hand, thy arm, and grace,
becauſe thou lov'dſt them beſt.
4 Thou art my King, O God, that holp
Jacob in ſundry wiſe:
5 Led with thy power, we threw down ſuch
as did againſt us riſe.

6 I truſted not in bowe nor ſword,
they could not ſave me ſound:
7 Thou keptſt us from our enemies rage,
thou didſt our foes confound.
8 And ſtill we boaſt of thee our God,
and praiſe thy holy Name:
9 Yet now thou go'ſt not with our hoſt
but leaveſt us to ſhame.

10 Thou mad'ſt us flee before our foes,
and ſo were over-trod:
Our enemies rob'd and ſpoil'd our goods
when we were ſpeſt abroad.
11 Thou haſt us given to our foes,
as ſheep for to be ſlain:
Among the heathen every where
ſcatred we do remain.

12 Thy people thou haſt ſold like ſlaves,
and as a thing of nought:
For profit none thou haſt thereby,
no gain at all was ſought.
13 And to our neighbours thou haſt made
of us a laughing ſtock:
And thoſe that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The ſecond Part.

14 Thus we ſerve for none other uſe,
but for a common talk:
They mock, they ſcorn they nod their heads
where ere they go or walk.
15 I am aſham'd continually
to hear theſe wicked men:
Yea ſo I bluſh that all my face
with red is covered then.

16 For why? we hear ſuch ſlanderous words
ſuch falſe reports and lies:
That deem it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cries.
17 For all this we forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forſake.

19 Yet thou haſt trod us down to duſt,
where dens of dragons be:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſity.
20 If we had our Gods name forgot,
and help of Idols ſought;
21 Would not God then have tri'd this out?
for he doth know our thought.

22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake O Lord?
alwaies are we ſlain thus:
As ſheep unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they deal with us.
23 Up Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall.

25 For down to duſt our ſoul is brought,
and we now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glu'd,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore for our defence,
and help us (Lord at need:
We thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

Eructavit cor meum. Pſal.xlv. I.H.

My heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing.
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
2 My tongue ſhall be as quick,
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any ſcribe,
that uſeth faſt to write.

3 O faireſt of all men,
thy ſpeech is pleaſant pure:
For God hath bleſſed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.
4 About thee gird thy ſword,
O Prince of might elect:
With honour, glory, and renown
thy perſon pure is dect.

5 Go forth with godly ſpeed,
with meekneſſe, truth and right:
And thy right hand ſhall thee inſtruct
in works of dreadfull might.
6 Thine arrowes ſharp and keen
their hearts ſo ſore ſhall ſting:

That folk shall fall and kneel to thee,
yea all thy foes O King.

7 Thy royall seat O Lord,
for ever shall remain.
Because the Scepter of thy Realm
doth righteousnesse maintaine.
8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest:
God even thy God hath nointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrhe and savours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace passe,
therein to make thee glad.
10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array.
At thy right hand the Queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good eare:
Thou must forget thy kinred all,
and fathers house most deare.
12 Then shall the King desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre
with gifts full rich to see:
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.
14 The daughter of the King
is glorious to behold:
Within her closet she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes well wrought with needle,
and many a pleasant thing:
With Virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the King.
16 Thus are they brought with joy,
and mirth on every side.
Into the palace of the King,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents least,
(O Queen the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sonnes whom thou maist set,
as Princes in all lands
18 Wherefore thy holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore O Lord.

Deus noster. Psal. xlvj. I.H.

THe Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismaid
he is our helpe at hand.
2 Though th'earth remove we will not fear,
though hils so high and steep
Be thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No though the waves do rage so sore,
that all the banks it spils:
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat down mighty hils
4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace:
To fresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebell,
the Lord will truly slay.
6 The heathen folk the kingdome fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lie.
8 Come hear and see with mind & thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire:
Their bows he brak, and spears each one
their chariots burnt with fire.
10 Leave off therefore (saith he) and know
I am a God most stout:
Among the heathen high and low,
and all the earth throughout.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacobs God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

Omnes gentes. Psal. xlvij. I.H.

YE people all with one accord,
clap hands and eke rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord,
with sweet and pleasant voice.
2 For high the Lord and dreadfull is
with wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extold.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet he shall
the nations make to fall.
4 For us the heritage he chose,
which we possesse alone:
The flourishing worship of Jacob,
his well beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high,
with joy and pleasant noise:
The Lord goes up above the skie,
with trumpets royal voice.
6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
7 For God is King of all the earth,
all skilfull praises sing.

8 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The Princes of the people have
them joyned every one.
9 To Abrahams people, for our God
which is exalted high:
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

Magnus Dominus. Psal. xlviij. I.H.

GReat is the Lord, & with great praise
to be advanced still:

Within

Within the City of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleaſant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The City of the mighty King
on her north ſide doth ſtand.
3 Within the Palaces thereof,
God is a refuge known:
For lo the Kings are gathered, and
together they are gone.
4 But when they did behold it ſo,
they wondred and they were
Aſtonied much, and ſuddenly
were driven back with feare.
5 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very wo they cry,
As doth a woman when ſhe ſhall
go travell by and by.
6 As thou with Eaſtern winde the ſhips
upon the ſea doſt break:
So they were ſtroid, and even as
we heard our fathers ſpeak.
7 So in the City of the Lord,
we ſaw as it was told:
Yea in the City which our God,
for ever will uphold.
8 O Lord we wait and do attend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place:
9 O Lord according to thy Name
for ever is thy praiſe:
And thy right hand O Lord is full
of righteouſneſſe alwaies.
10 Let for thy judgements Sion Mount
fulfilled be with joyes:
And eke of Juda grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.
11 Go walk about all Sion hill,
yea round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereupon
are builded on a row.
12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them,
that after ſhall be here.
13 For this God is our God, our God
for evermore is he:
Yea and unto the death alſo
our guider ſhall he be.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. I. H.

ALl people hearken and give ear
to that that I ſhall tell:
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.
3 For why? my mouth ſhal make diſcourſe
of many things right wiſe:
In underſtanding ſhall my heart
his ſtudy exerciſe.
4 I will incline mine ears to know
the parable ſo dark:
And open all my doubtfull ſpeech
in meter on my harp.
5 Why ſhould I fear affliction
or any carefull toil:
Or elſe my foes which at my heels
are preſt my life to ſpoil.
6 For as for ſuch as riches have,
wherein their truſt is moſt:
And they which of their treaſures great,
themſelves do brag and boaſt.
7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeem:
Or that can give a price to God,
ſufficient for him.
8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:
Or that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They ſee wiſe men as well as fools,
ſubject unto deaths bands;
And being dead ſtrangers poſſeſſe
their goods, their rents, their lands.
10 Their care is to build houſes fair,
and ſo determine ſure,
To make their name right great on earth
for ever to endure.
11 Yet ſhall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth and reſt:
12 But ſhall at length taſt of deaths cup
as well as the braſt beaſt.

The ſecond Part.

13 And though they try their fooliſh thought
to be moſt lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk
and in like ſin remain.
14 As ſheep into the fold are brought
ſo ſhall they into grave:
Death ſhall them eat, and in that day
the juſt ſhall Lord ſhip have.
Their image and their royall port
ſhall fall and quite decay:
Whenas from houſe to pit they paſſe,
with wo and weal away.
15 But God will ſurely preſerve me
from death and endleſſe pain:
Becauſe he will of his good grace,
my ſoul receive again.
16 If any man wax wondrous rich,
fear not I ſay therefore:
Although the glory of his houſe
increaſeth more and more.
17 For when he dies, of all theſe things
nothing ſhall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.
18 Yet in this life he takes himſelf
the happieſt under Sun;
And others likewiſe flatter him,
ſaying all is well done.
19 And preſuppoſe he live as long
as did his fathers old;
Yet muſt he needs at length give place,
and be brought to deaths fold.
20 Thus man to honour God hath brought,
yet doth he not conſider:
But like brute beaſts ſo doth he live
which turn to duſt and powder.

Deus Deorum. Pſal. L. W. W.

THe mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus ſpoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:

Even

Even from the East
and so forth to the West:
2 From towards Sion,
which place he liketh best,
God will appear
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before that long time be spent.

3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face,
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright,
To judg his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying, go to
and now my Saints assemble;
My pact they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousnesse:
For God is Judg
of all things more and lesse.
7 Hear my people,
for I will now reveal:
Lift Israel,
I will thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God
am I and will not blame thee,
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.

9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or Calf out of thy stall,
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods:
On thousand hils
cattell are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine,
which haunt the fields or fountains.

12 Hungry if I wer,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great Buls or Bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of Goats and of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving,
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.

15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me,
16 To the wicked,
thus saith th Eternall God,
Why dost thou preach
my lawes and bests abroad?
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hat'st to be
by discipline reformed,
My words I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
18 If thee thou see
a thief, as with thy mate
Thou run'st with him,
and so your prey do seek:
And art all one
with bawds and ruffians eke,
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander;
And how thy tongue
deceives, it is a wonder.

20 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame:
And how to put
thy mothers sonne to shame,
21 These things thou didst
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I staid so long,
Like to thy self;
yet though I kept long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of thy wrongs just recompence.

22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord.
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Lest without help
I spoil you as a prey:
23 But he that thanks
offer'th praiseth me aye,
Saith the Lord God,
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
Gods saving health to imbrace.

Another of the same by I. H.

THe God of Gods, the Lord,
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the Sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the same.
2 From Sion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.

3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judg and trie,
his folk he doth devise.

5 Bring forth my Saints, saith he,
my faithfull flock so dear:
Which are in band and league with me,
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are tride,
the heavens shall record
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgement of the Lord.

7 My people, O give heed,
Israel to thee I cry:
I am thy God, thy help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offerest daily unto me
much more then I do lack.

Think'st

9 Think'ſt thou that I do need
thy cattell young or old?
Or elſe ſo much delight to feed
on Goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beaſts are mine,
in woods that eat their fill:
And thouſands more of neat and kine,
that run wilde on the hills.

The ſecond Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hils and out of ſight,
And beaſts that in the fields do lie,
are ſubject to my might.
12 Then though I hungred ſore
what need I ought of thine?
Sith that the earth with her great ſtore,
and all therein is mine?

13 To Buls fleſh have I minde,
to eat it doſt thou think?
Or ſuch a ſweetneſſe do I finde,
the bloud of Goets to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praiſe,
with thanks to him apply:
And ſee thou pay thy vowes alwaies
unto the God moſt high.

15 Then ſeek and call to me
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will ſure deliver thee,
that thou maiſt praiſe my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will ſay,

17 With what face dareſt thou
my word once ſpeak or name?
Why doth thy talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the ſame.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art ſo ſlack:
My word the which thou doſt pretend,
is caſt behinde thy back.

The third Part.

19 When thou a thief doſt ſee,
by theft to live in wealth:
With him thou run'ſt, and doſt agree
likewiſe to thrive by ſtealth.
20 When thou doſt them behold,
that wives and maids defile:
Thou lik'ſt it well and waxeſt bold,
to uſe that life moſt vile.

21 Thy lips thou doſt apply,
to ſlander and defame:
Thy tongue is taught to craft and lie,
and ſtill doth uſe the ſame.
22 Thou ſtudieſt to revile
thy friends to thee ſo near:
With ſlander thou wouldſt needs defile
thy mothers ſonne moſt dear.

23 Hereat while I do wink
as though I did not ſee:
Thou goeſt on ſtill, and ſo doſt think
that I am like to thee.
24 But ſure I will not let
to ſtrike when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will ſet,
and open all thy ſin.

25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in minde;
Leaſt when I plague you in mine ire,
your helpe be far to finde.
26 He that doth give to me
the ſacrifice of praiſe,
Doth pleaſe me well: and he ſhall ſee
to walk in godly waies.

Miſerere mei. Pſal. Lj. W. W.

O Lord conſider my diſtreſſe,
and now with ſpeed ſome pity take,
My ſins deface, my faults redreſſe,
good Lord for thy great mercies ſake.
2 Waſh me O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjuſt and ſinfull act:
And purifie yet once again
my hainous crime and bloudy fact.

3 Remorſe and ſorrow do conſtrain
me to acckowledge mine exceſſe:
My ſin alas doth ſtill remain
before my face without releaſe.
4 For thee alone I have offended,
committing evil in thy ſight:
And if I were therefore condemned,
yet were thy judgements juſt & right.

5 It is too manifeſt alas,
that firſt I was conceiv'd in ſin:
Yea of my mother ſo borne was,
and yet vile wretch remaine therein.
6 Alſo behold Lord thou doſt love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wiſdome from above
thou haſt reveal'd me to convert.

7 If thou with hyſop purge this blot,
I ſhall be cleaner then the glaſſe:
And if thou waſh away my ſpot,
the ſnow in whitneſſe ſhall I paſſe.
8 Therefore O Lord ſuch joy me ſend,
that inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my ſtrength may now amend,
which thou haſt ſwag'd for my treſpaſſe.

9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have ſeen enough thy hand:
And purge my ſins I thee deſire,
which do in number paſſe the ſand.
10 Make new my heart within my breſt,
and frame it to thy holy will
Thy conſtant Spirit in me let reſt,
which may theſe raging enemies kill.

The ſecond Part.

11 Caſt me not Lord out from thy face,
but ſpeedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy Spirit of grace,
which may from dangers me defend.
12 Reſtore me to thoſe joyes again,
which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may ſtir my minde.

13 Thus when I ſhall thy mercies know,
I ſhall inſtruct others therein
And men that are likewiſe brought low,
by mine example ſhall flee ſin.
14 O God that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloudy vice:
My heart and tongue ſhall then accord
to ſing thy mercies and juſtice.

15 Touch thou my lips my tongue untie,
O Lord which art the only key:

And

And then my mouth shall testifie,
thy wonderous works and praise alway.
16 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offered many a one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure tak'st thou none.

17 The heavy heart, the minde oppresst,
O Lord thou never dost reject.
And to speake truth it is the best,
and of all sacrifice th'effect.
18 Lord unto Sion turn thy face,
power out thy mercies on thy hill:
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the wals and love it still.

19 Thou shalt accept then our offrings,
of peace and righteousnesse I say.
Yea calves and many other things,
upon thine alter will we lay.

Another of the same by I H.

HAve mercy on me Lord after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude,
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea wash me more from mine offence,
and clense me from my sin:
For I do know my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eyne.

3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 That in the things that thou hast done
upright thou maist be tri'd
And eke in judging that the doom
may passe upon thy side.

5 Behold in wickednesse my kinde
and shape I did receive:
And lo my sinfull mother eke
in sin did me conceive.
6 But lo the truth in inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealed hast to me.

7 With hyssop Lord besprinkle me
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea wash thou me and so I shall
be whiter then the snow.
8 Of joy and gladnesse make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That so the bruised bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sins
Lord turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickednesse
do utterly deface:
10 O God create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:
And eke within my bowels Lord,
renew a stable spirit.

11 Ne cast me from thy sight nor take
thy holy spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit establish me,
and I will teach therefore,
Sinners thy wayes, and wicked shall
be turned to thy lore,

The second Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from bloud deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousnesse
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast closed be,
do thou O Lord unclose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall so disclose.

15 I would have offered sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleased with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in Gods eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
God thou wilt not despise.

17 In thy good will deal gently Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
upreard may be the wall.
18 Burnt-offerings, gifts and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine alar lay.

Quid gloriaris? Psal. Lij. I. H

WHy dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwaies?
2 Why doth thy minde yet still devise,
such wicked wiles to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
is like a rasor sharp.

3 On mischief why setst thou thy minde,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flattering stile
O false deceitfull tongue.

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and pluck thee from thy place:
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear shall praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.
8 But I as Olive fresh and green,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will set forth thy Name alwaies,
wherein thy Saints rejoyce.

Dixit insipiens. Psal. Liij. T.

THe foolish man in that which he
within his heart hath said:
That there is any God at all,

hath utterly denide.
2 They are corrupt, and they alſo
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.

3 The Lord look'd down on ſons of men
from heaven all abroad:
To ſee if any were that would
be wiſe and ſeek for God.
4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not one doth any good
there is not one at all.

5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on,
6 Even there they were afraid and ſtood
with trembling all diſmaid;
Whereas there was no cauſe at all,
why they ſhould be afraid.

7 For God his bones that thee beſieg'd,
hath ſcattered all abroad:
Thou haſt confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
8 O Lord give thou thy people health,
and thou O Lord fulfill
Thy promiſe made to Iſrael,
from out of Sion hill.

9 When God his people ſhall reſtore,
that erſt were captive lad;
Then Jacob ſhall therein rejoyce,
and Iſrael ſhall be glad.

Deus in nomine. Pſal. Liiij. I. H

GOD ſave me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodneſſe ſake:
Unto the ſtrength (Lord) of the ſame,
I do my cauſe betake.
2 Regard O Lord and give an ear
to me when I do pray:
Bow down thy ſelf to me and hear
the words that I do ſay.

3 For ſtrangers up againſt me riſe,
and tyrants vex me ſtill,
Which have not God before their eyes,
they ſeek my ſoul to ſpill.
4 But lo my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is ſtraight at hand:
With them by whom my ſoul is ſtaid,
the Lord doth ever ſtand.

5 With plagues repay again all thoſe
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth deſtroy my foes
with their own ſnare and bait.
6 An offering of free heart and will,
then I to thee ſhall make
And praiſe thy Name, for therein ſtill
great comfort I do take.

7 O Lord at length do ſet me free
from them that craft conſpire:
And now mine eye with joy doth ſee,
on them my hearts deſire,

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lv. I. H

O God give ear and do apply,
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy ſelf away.
2 Take heed to me, grant my requeſt
and anſwer me again:
With plaints I pray, full ſore oppreſt,
great grief doth me conſtrain.

3 Becauſe my foes with threats and cries,
oppreſſe me through deſpight:
And ſo the wicked ſort likewiſe
to vex me have delight.
4 For they in counſell do conſpire,
to charge me with ſome ill:
So in their haſty wrath and ire
they do purſue me ſtill.

5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breſt:
The terrours and the dread of death,
do work me much unreſt.
6 Such dreadfull fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake
Such horrour whelmeth me withall,
that I no ſhift can make.

7 But I did ſay, who will give me
the ſwift and pleaſant wings
Of ſome fair Dove, that I may flee,
and reſt me from theſe things?
8 Lo then I would go farre away,
to flee I would not ceaſe:
And I would hide my ſelf and ſtay
in ſome great wilderneſſe.

9 I would be gone in all the haſte,
and not abide behinde,
That I were quit and overpaſt
theſe blaſts of boiſterous winde,
10 Divide them Lord and from them pull
their deviliſh double tongue:
For I have ſpide their City full
of rapine, ſtrife and wrong.

11 Which things both night & day throughout
do cloſe her as a wall:
In midſt of her is miſchief ſtout,
and ſorrow ake withall.
12 Her inward parts are wickod plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her ſtreets there doth remain
all craſty fraud and guile.

The ſecond Part.

13 If that my foes did ſeek my ſhame,
I might it well abide:
From open enemies check and blame,
ſomewhere I could me hide.
14 But thou it waſt, my fellow dear,
which friendſhip didſt pretend:
And didſt my ſecret counſell hear,
as my familiar friend.

15 With whom I had delight to talk
in ſecret and abroad:
And we together oft did walk,
within the houſe of God.
16 Let death in haſte upon them fall,
and ſend them quick to hell:
For miſchief raigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me by and by,
and he will ſuccour me,
18 At morning, noon, and evening tide,

unto the Lord I pray:
When I so instantly have cride,
he doth not say me nay.

19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though warre be now at hand;
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
20 The Lord that first and last doth raign
both now and evermore
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.

21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
22 Upon their friends they laid their hands
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
they passe or care no whit.

23 While they have war within their hearts
as butter are their words:
Although their words were smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharp as swords.
24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise will he accord
the just in thrall to see.

25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood alwaies:
He will no guilefull man permit
to live out half his daies.
26 Though such be quite destroid & gone,
in thee O Lord I trust:
I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all my heart and lust.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvj. I.H.

HAve mercy Lord on me I pray,
for man would me devoure:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each houre.
2 Mine enemies daily enterprise
to swallow me out right:
To fight against me many rise,
O thou most high of might,

3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride:
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide:
4 Gods promise I do minde and praise,
O Lord I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assaies,
what flesh can do to me.

What things I either did or spake,
they wrest them at their will:
And all the counsell that they take,
is how to work me ill.
6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
The spie my paths and snares have tide,
to take my life away.

7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set,
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in his wrath he doth not let
to throw whole Kingdomes down.
8 Thou seest how oft they made me flee,
and on my teares dost look:
Reserve them in a glasse by thee,
and write them in thy book.

9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
10 I glory in the Word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad,
The promise of the Lord.

11 I trust in God and yet I say,
as I before began:
The Lord he is my helpe and stay,
I do not care for man.
12 I will perform with heart so free,
to God my vowes alwaies:
And I O Lord all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise,

13 My soul from death thou dost defend
and keepst my feet upright:
That I before thee may ascend,
with such as live in light.

Miserere mei. Psal. Lvij. I. H.

TAke pitie for thy promise sake,
have mercy Lord on me:
For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the helpe of thee.
2 within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my selfe full fast,
Till mischiefe, and malice and like things
be gone and over-past.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:
I meane the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.
4 From heaven he hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spight,
That to devoure me have assaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with Lions fell,
all set on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that stet like flames of fire.
6 Their teeth are speares & arrowes long,
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.
8 They lay their net and do prepare
a privy cave and pit:
Wherein they think my soule to snare,
but thay are falne in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy alwaies:
My heart I say doth well accord
to sing his laud and praise.
10 Awake my joy, awake I say,
my Lute, my Harp, and string:
For I my selfe before the day,
will rise, rejoyce, and sing.

11 Among the people I will tell
the goodnesse of my God:
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.
12 His mercy doth extend as farre

as heavens all are high.
His truth as high as any starre,
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy selfe O God,
above the heavens bright:
Extoll thy praise on earth abroad,
thy majesty and might.

Si verè utique. Psal. Lviij. I.H.

YE Rulers that are put in trust,
to judge of wrong and right:
Be all your judgements true and just,
not knowing need or might?
2 Nay in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent:
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mothers wombe alway
have used craft and lies.
4 In them the poyson and the breath
of Serpents do appear,
Yea like the Adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear.

5 Because she will not heare the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No though he were the chief of choise,
and did therein excell.
6 O God break thou their teeth at once
within their mouthes throughout:
The Tusks that in their great jaw-bones
like Lions whelps hang out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,
as waters runs forthright:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.
8 As snailes do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the Sun.

9 Before the thornes that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow:
The stormes of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.
10 The just shall joy, it doth them good
that God doth vengeance take:
And they shall wash their feet in bloud
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth & tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

Eripe me Psal. Lix. I.H.

SEnd aid and save me from my foes,
O Lord I pray to thee:
Defend and keepe me from all those
that rise and strive with me.
2 O Lord preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo the wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run, and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 O Lord of hosts of Israel,
arise and strike all lands:
And pitie none that do rebell,
and in their mischief stands.
6 At night they stir and seek about,
as hounds they houl and grin:
And all the City clean throughout
from place to place they run.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips were swords:
They greed my death, and then would say,
what? none doth hear our words.
8 But Lord thou hast their waies espide,
and laugh thereat apace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord doth come from thee:
My God he is my help at hand,
a sort of fence to me.
10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace,
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case,
such as my heart doth will.

The second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once O Lord,
lest it from minde do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.
12 For their ill words & truthlesse tongue
confound them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lies and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath O Lord,
that nought of them remaine:
That men may know throughout ỹ world
that Jacobs God doth raigne.
14 At evening they run apace,
as doggs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spie.

15 They seek about for meat I say,
but let them not be fed:
Nor finde a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.
16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodnesse I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God,
at need in all assaies.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid;
O Lord I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

Deus repulisti. Psal. Lx. I.M.

O Lord thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatteredst us abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
return to us O God.
2 Thy might did move the earth so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof O Lord restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With

3 With heavy chance thou plagues't thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.
4 But yet to such as fear thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true.

5 So that they might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have
O Lord grant this to me.
6 The Lord did speak from his own place
this was his joyfull tale:
I will divide Sichem by pace
and mete out Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Juda guide
8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine oughtst to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
into the City strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?
10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land and coasts?
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take,
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
it is but all in vain.
12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

Exaudi Deus. Psal. Lxj. I. H.

REgard O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my suit to thee
Let not my words return in vaine,
but give an eare to me.
2 From out the coasts and utmost parts,
of all the earth abroad:
In griefe and anguish of my heart,
I cry to thee O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great power
my wofull minde repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tower,
my fence against my foes.
4 Within thy tents I lust to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With goodly gifts will he reward
all those that feare his Name.
6 The King shall he in health maintain,
and so prolong his daies
That he from age to age shall raign,
in Royall state alwaies.

7 That he may have a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye;
O let thy mercy, truth and grace
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

Nonne Deo. Psal. Lxij. I. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed,
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health and aid,
He is my stay that no pretence
shall make me much dismaid.

3 O wicked folk how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.
4 Whom God doth love, ye seek alwaies
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.
6 He is my rock, my fort and tower,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me that no power
can move me out of place.

7 God is my glory and my health,
my souls desire and lust:
My fort, my strength, my stay, my wealth;
God is my onely trust.
8 O have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Powre out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitfull are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare
for they can keep no weight.
10 Trust not in wrong, robbery, nor stealth
let vaine delights be gone:
Though goods well got flow in w wealth
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell
which here to minde I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that God alone doth all.
12 And that thou Lord art good and kind,
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all sorts with thee shall finde,
according to their need.

Deus, Deus meus. Psal. Lxiij. T.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderneſſe,
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory strength and might;

As I was wont it to behold
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy mercies farre surmount
this life and wretched daies
My lips therefore ſhall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praiſe.

4 And whilſt I live I will not fail
to worſhip thee alway:
And in thy Name I ſhall lift up
my hands when I do pray.
5 My ſoul is fild as with marrow,
which is both fat and ſweet:
My mouth therefore ſhall ſing ſuch ſongs
as are for thee moſt meet.

6 Whenas in bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:
7 For under covert of thy wings
thou art my joyfull guide.
8 My ſoul doth ſurely ſtick to thee,
thy right hand is my power
9 And thoſe that ſeek my ſoul to ſtroy
them death ſhall ſoon devour.

10 The ſword ſhall them devour eachone,
their carcaſes ſhall feed:
The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey do ſeek at need.
11 The King and all men ſhall rejoyce,
that do profeſſe Gods Word:
For liers mouthes ſhall then be ſtopt
which have the truth diſturb'd.

Exaudi Deus. Pſal. Lxiiij. I.H.

O Lord unto my voice give ear,
with plaint when I do pray:
And rid my life and ſoul from fear
of foes that threat to ſlay.
2 Defend me from that ſort of men
that in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have ſeen
men whet and ſharp their ſwords:
They ſhoot abroad their arrowes keen,
I mean moſt bitter words.
4 With privy ſleights ſhoot they their ſhaft,
the upright man to hit:
The juſt unwares to ſtrike by craft,
they care or fear no whit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in counſell thus they cry:
To uſe deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it eſpie?
6 What way to hurt they talk and muſe,
all times within their heart:
They all conſult what ſeates to uſe,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this ſhall not prevaile,
when they think leaſt upon,
God with his dart ſhall ſore aſſail,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts & their ill tongues withall
ſhall work themſelves ſuch blame:
That they which then behold their fall
ſhall wonder at the ſame.

9 Then all that ſee ſhall know right well
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praiſe his mighty works and tell,
what he to paſſe hath brought.
10 Yet ſhall the juſt in God rejoyce,
ſtill truſting in his might:
So ſhall they joy with minde and voice,
whoſe hearts are pure and right.

Te decet hymnus. Pſal. Lxv. I.H.

THy praiſe alone O Lord doth raign
in Sion thine own hill:
Their vowes to thee they do maintain,
and their beheſts fulfill.
2 For that thou doſt their prayers hear,
and doſt thereto agree:
The people all both farre and neer
with truſt ſhall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life ſo far exceeds,
that we ſhall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great miſdeeds,
and purge us from our ſin.
4 The man is bleſt whom thou doſt chuſe
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy houſe and Temple he ſhall uſe,
with pleaſures that excell.

5 Of thy great juſtice hear us God,
our health of thee doth riſe:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the ſea coaſts likewiſe.
6 With ſtrength thou art beſet about,
and compaſt with thy power:
Thou mak'ſt the mountaines ſtrong and ſtout,
to ſtand in every ſhower.

7 The ſwelling ſeas thou doſt aſſwage,
and make their ſtreames lull ſtill:
Thou doſt reſtraine the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.
8 The folk that dwell full far on earth,
ſhall dread thy ſignes to ſee,
Which morn and evening in great mirth,
do paſſe with praiſe to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and drie
and thirſteth more and more:
Then with thy drops thou doſt apply,
and much increaſe her ſtore.
10 The floud of God doth overflow,
and ſo doth cauſe to ſpring:
The ſeed and corn which men do ſow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou doſt her furrowes fill,
whereby her clouds do fall:
Thy drops on her thou doſt diſtill,
and bleſſe her fruit withall.
12 Thou deck'ſt the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleaſant crop:
Thy clouds diſtill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Whereby the deſert ſhall begin,
full great increaſe to bring:
The little hils ſhall joy therein.
much fruit in them ſhall ſpring.
61 In places plaine the flocks ſhall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne ſhall ſo exceed,
that men ſhall ſing for mirth.

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. Lxvj. T.S.

YE men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praiſe ſet forth his Name:
Extoll his might with heart and voice,

give glory to the same.
2 How wondersull O Lord say ye,
in all thy wor'ks thou art?
Thy foes for feare shall seek to thee,
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell ſ earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:
The laud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.
4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wonderous works that he
for man to passe hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had
On foot to passe both faire and drie,
whereof their hearts were glad.
6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All such as would him disobey,
by him shall be controld.

7 Ye people give unto our God,
due laud and thanks always:
With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.
8 Which doth endue our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stayes our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals tride.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cast:
And there with chaines and fetters strong
to lie in bondage fast.

The second Part.

11 Although (I say) thou suffer men
on us to ride and raigne:
Though we through fire and water run
of very griefe and paine.
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best:
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.

13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray:
And there I will my self apply
my vowes to thee to pay.
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vows I say which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-offerings I will give to thee,
of Oxen fat and Rams:
Yea this my sacrifice shall be,
of Bullocks, Goats and Lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken hear full soon
all ye that feare the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done,
to you I will record.

17 Full oft I call to minde his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace,
to praise him by, and by.
18 But if I feel my heart within,
in wicked works rejoyce:
Or if I have delight to sinne,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My prayer he doth well regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put,
nor cast me out of minde:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever finde.

Deus misereatur. Psal. Lxvij. L.H.

HAve mercy on us Lord,
and grant to us thy grace,
To shew to us do thou accord,
that brightnesse of thy face.
2 That all the earth might know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations on a row,
may see thy saving health.

3 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
O let the people all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoyce with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide,
the nations of the earth.

5 Let all the world O God,
give praise unto thy Name;
O let the People all abroad,
extoll and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall:
And then our God the God of peace
shall blesse us eke with all.

7 God shall us blesse I say,
and then both farre and neare,
The folk throughout the earth alway,
of him shall stand in feare.

Exurgat Deus. Psal. Lxviij.

LEt God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight:
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and winde blows smoke away:
So in the presence of the Lord
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extoll the Name of Jah our God,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above,
within his holy place:
That Father is of fatherlesse,
and judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both,
unto the comfortlesse:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' E-

th'Egyptians from among:
And brought them through the wilderneſſe
which was both wide and long.
8 The earth did quake, the rain powr'd down
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai ſhook in ſuch ſort,
as it would cleave in ſunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was waſht:
And if ſo be it barren waxt
by thee it was refreſht.
10 Thy choſen flock doth there remain
thou haſt prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou doſt provide
of thine eſpeciall grace.

The ſecond Part.

11 God will give women cauſes juſt,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his People triumphs make,
and purchaſe bruit and fame.
12 For puiſſant kings for all their power
ſhall flee and take the foile:
And women which remaine at home
ſhall help to part the ſpoile.

13 And though you were as black as pots,
your hue ſhall paſſe the Dove:
Whoſe wings and feathers ſeem to have
ſilver and gold above.
14 When in this land God ſhall triumph
on kings both high and low:
Then ſhall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any ſnow.

15 Though Baſan be a fruitfull hill,
and in height others paſſe:
Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill
doth farre excell in grace.
16 Why brag ye thus ye hils moſt high,
and leap for pride together?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods army is two millions
of warriours good and ſtrong:
The Lord alſo in Sinai
is preſent them among.
18 Thou didſt (O Lord) aſcend on high,
and captive ledſt them all:
Which in times paſt thy choſen flock
in bondage kept and thrall.

Thou maid'ſt them tribute for to pay,
and ſuch as did repine,
Thou didſt ſubdue, that they might dwell
in thy Temple divine.
19 Now praiſed be the Lord for that
he powers on us ſuch grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and ſolace

The third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
ſalvation cometh plaine:
He is the God by whom we ſcape
all dangers, death and paine.
21 Thus God will wound his enemies head
and break the hairy ſcalpe
Of thoſe that in their wickedneſſe
continually do walk.
22 From Baſan will I bring ſaid he,
my people and my ſheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in bloud
of thoſe that hate my Name:
And dogs ſhal have their tongues imbru'd
with licking of the ſame.

24 All men may ſee how thou O God,
thine enemies doſt deface:
And how thou go'ſt as God and King
into thine holy place.
25 The ſingers go before with joy,
the minſtrels follow after:
And in the midſt the damſels play,
with timbrell and with taber.

26 Now in the Congregation,
O Iſrael, praiſe the Lord.
And Jacobs whole poſterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Juda made their hoſt:
With Zabulon and Nepthalim,
which dwelt about their coaſt.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
ſo Lord make firm and ſure
The thing that thou haſt wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 And in thy Temple gifts will we
give unto thee O Lord:
For thine unto Jeruſalem,
ſure promiſe made by word.

The fourth Part.

Yea and ſtrange Kings to us ſubdu'd,
ſhall do like in thoſe daies:
I mean to thee they ſhall preſent
their gifts of laud and praiſe.
30 He ſhall deſtroy the ſpearmens ranks
the calves and buls of might
And cauſe them tribute day, and daunt
all ſuch as love to fight.

31 Then ſhall the Lords of Egypt come,
and preſents with them bring
The Moors moſt black ſhall ſtretch their hands,
unto their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth
give praiſe unto the Lord:
Sing Pſalms to God with one conſent,
thereto let all accord.

33 Who though he ride and ever hath
above the heavens bright:
Yet by his fearfull thunder claps
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the ſtrength of Iſrael
aſcribe to God on hie:
Whoſe might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy ſkie.

35 O God thy holineſſe and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Iſrael gives us ſtrength,
praiſed be God therefore.

Salvum me fac. Pſal. Lxix. I. H.

SAve me O God and that with ſpeed,
the waters flow full faſt:
So nigh my ſoul do they proceed,
that I am ſore agaſt.
2 I ſtick full deep in mire and clay,
whereas I feel no ground:
I fall into ſuch floods I ſay,
that I am like be drownd.

3 With crying oft, I faint and quail,
my throat is hoarse and dcie:
With looking up my sight doth fail,
for help to God on high.
4 My foes that guiltlesse do oppresse
my soul with hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse
then haires are on my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compell me to restore
The things I never had.
6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou Lord all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit,
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth me.
8 It is for thee and for thy sake,
that I do beare this blame:
In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My Mothers sonnes, my brethren all
forsake me on a row:
And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.
10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth pine me much:
Their checks and taunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth grutch.

The second Part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chast,
yea if I weep and mone:
Yet in my teeth this thing is cast,
they passe not thereupon
12 If I for grief and paine of heart
in sackcloth use to walk:
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low and all the throng
that sit within the gate:
They have me ever in their tongue,
of me they talk and prate.
14 The drunkards which in wine delight
it is their chief pastime:
To seek which way to work me spight,
of me they sing and rime.

15 But thee the while, O Lord I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway
send down thine aid to me.
16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire
from drowning do me keep,
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Lest with the waves I should be drowned
and depth my soul devoure:
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.
18 O Lord of hosts to me give eare,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord have me in thy minde.
19 And do not from thy servant hide,
nor turn thy face away:
I am oppresst on every side,
in hast give eare I say.
20 O Lord unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquit me from my foes.

The third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowst and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou seest them all full well.
22 When they with brags do break my heart,
I seek for help anon:
But finde no friends to ease my smart,
to comfort me not one.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall
strong vinegar to drink.
24 Lord turn their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs and do them bind
in thraldom for to be.
26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tents do dwell.
28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou dost wound the lame,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heap up mischief still,
(sith they are all pervert:)
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.
30 And raze them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, of trust
That for their name they never look
in number of the just.

The fourth Part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full sore oppresst:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redresst
32 That I may give thy Name the praise
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwaies,
with hearty thanks among.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such minde thy grace hath born)
Then either Ox or Calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.
34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, behold
your life for aye shall dure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts shall hear
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.

36 Wherefore the ſky and earth below,
the ſea with ſoud and ſtream,
His praiſe they ſhall declare and ſhew,
with all that live in them.

37 For ſure our God will Sion ſave,
and Judaes Cities build:
Much folk poſſeſsion there ſhall have,
her ſtreets ſhall all be fild.
38 His ſervants ſeed ſhall keep the ſame,
all ages out of minde:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place ſhall finde.

Deus in adjutorium Pſal. Lxx. I. H.

O God to me take heed,
of help I thee require:
O Lord of hoſts with haſt and ſpeed,
help, help I thee deſire.
2 With ſhame confound them all,
that ſeek my ſoul to ſpill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall,
that think and wiſh me ill.

3 Confound them that apply,
and ſeek to work me ſhame:
And at my harm do laugh and cry,
ſo ſo there goes the game.
4 But let them joyfull be,
in thee with joy and wealth:
Which only truſt and ſeek to thee,
and to thy ſaving health.

5 That they may ſay alwaies,
in mirth and one accord:
All glory, honour, laud and praiſe,
be given to thee O Lord.
6 But I am weak and poor,
come Lord thine aid I lack:
Thou art my ſtay and help therefore
make ſpeed and be not ſlack.

In te Domine. Pſal Lxxj. I. H.

MY Lord my God in all diſtreſſe,
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no ſhame my ſoul oppreſſe,
not once take hold on me.
2 As thou art juſt defend me Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear and to my ſuit accord,
and ſend me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock to whom I may
for aid all times reſort:
Thy promiſe is to help alway,
thou art my fence and fort.
4 Save me my God from wicked men,
and from their ſtrength and power:
From folk unjuſt, and eke from them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the ſtay wherein I truſt,
thou Lord o hoſts art he:
Yea from my youth I had a luſt,
ſtill to depend on thee:
6 Thou haſt me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praiſe with mirth
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monſter ſeldom ſeen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and ſtill haſt been
my fence and aid ſo ſtrong.
8 Wherefore my mouth no time ſhall lack
thy glo y and thy praiſe:
And eke my tongue ſhall not be ſlack
to honour thee alwaies.

9 Refuſe me not O Lord, I ſay,
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my ſtrength doth waſte away,
do not my ſoul forſake.
10 Among themſelves my foes enquire,
to take me through deceit,
And they againſt me do conſpire,
that for my ſoul laid wait.

The ſecond Part.

11 Lay hand and take him now, they ſaid,
for God from him is gone:
Diſpatch him quite, for to his aid,
(I wis) there cometh none.
12 Do not abſent thy ſelf away,
O Lord when need ſhall be:
But that in time of griefe thou may
in haſte give help to me.

13 With ſhame confound and overthrow
all thoſe that ſeek my life:
Oppreſſe them with rebuke alſo,
that faine would work me ſtrife.
14 But I will Patiently abide
thy help at all aſſaies:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will ſet forth thy praiſe.

15 My mouth thy juſtice ſhall record,
that daily help doth ſend:
But of thy benefits O Lord,
I know no count nor end.
16 Yet will I go and ſeek forth one
with thy good help O God:
The ſaving health of thee alone,
to ſhew and ſet abroad.

17 For of my youth thou tookſt the care,
and doſt inſtruct me ſtill:
Therefore thy wonders to declare,
I have great minde and will.
18 And as in youth from wanton rage,
thou didſt me keep and ſtay:
Forſake me not unto mine age,
and till my head be gray.

The third Part

19 That I thy ſtrength & might may ſhow
to them that now be here:
And that our ſeed thy power may know
hereafter many a yeare.
20 O Lord thy juſtice doth exceed,
thy doings all may ſee:
Thy works are wonderfull indeed,
O who is like to thee?

21 Thou madſt me feel affliction ſore,
and yet thou didſt me ſave:
Yea thou didſt help and me reſtore,
and tookſt me from the grave.
22 And thou mine honour doſt increaſe,
my dignity maintain:
Yea thou doſt make all grief to ceaſe,
and comfortſt me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfullneſſe to praiſe,
I will with violl ſing,
My harp ſhall ſound thy praiſe alwaies,
O Iſraels holy King.
24 My mouth will joy with pleaſant voice

When I shall sing to thee
And eke my soul will much rejoyce,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound'
and speake it daily still:
For griefe and shame do them confound,
that seek to work me ill.

Deus judicium. Psal. Lxxij. I. H.

TOrd, give thy judgments to the King,
therein instruct him well:
And with his sonne that princely thing,
Lord let thy justice dwell.
2 That he might governe uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright.
And so defend through equity,
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are hie,
unto thy folk give peace:
And eke let little hils apply,
in justice to increase.
4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid and make them strong:
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Son doth shine by day,
or else the Moone by night.
6 Lord make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mown:
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land new sowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall be at peace:
Untill the Moon shall leave to prime,
wane, change and to increase.
8 He shall be Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout:
And from the flouds within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneele to him full thick:
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall lick.
10 The Lords of all the Iles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring:
The Kings of Saba and Arabie,
give many a costly thing.

The second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord,
in his good grace to stand:
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.
12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:
And eke the simple folke that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor,
that are with need oppreste:
He doth preserve them evermore,
and bring their soals to reste.
14 He shall redeem their lives from dread
from fraud, from wrong, from might
And eke the bloud that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.
15 But he shall live and they shall bring
to him of Sabaes gold:
He shall be honoured as a King,
and daily be extold.
16 The mighty mountaines of his land
of corne shall beare such throng:
That it like Cedar-trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruits thereof shall passe:
In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grasse.
18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sun is light:
And thinke them happy through the same
all folk shall blesse his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts and sing
to Israels God each one:
For he doth every wonderous thing,
yea he himself alone
20 And blessed be his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

Quàm bonus Deus. Psal. Lxxiij. T. S.

HOw ever it be, yet God is good,
and kinde to Israel:
And to all such as safely keep
their conscience pure and well.
2 Yet like a fool I almost slipt,
my feet began to slide,
And ere I wist, even at a pinch
my steps awry gan glide.

3 For when I saw such fooliſh men,
I grudg'd and did disdaine,
That wicked men all things should have
without turmoile or paine.
4 They never suffer pangs nor griefe,
as if death should them smite:
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight.

5 And free from all adversity,
when other men be shent:
And with the rest they take no part
of plague or punishment.
6 Therefore presumption doth imbrace
their necks, as doth a chaine:
And are even wrapt as in a Robe,
with repine and disdaine.

7 They are so fed, that even for fat
their eyes oft times out-start:
And as for worldly goods, they have
more then can with their heart.
8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong.
Which they have done to simple men,
and ever pray'd among.

9 The heavens and the living Lord
they spare not to blaspheme:
And prate they do of worldly things,
no weight they do esteeme.
10 The people of God oft times turn back
to see their prosperous state:
And almost drink the selfe same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The second Part.

11 How can it be that God (say they)
should know or understand

These

These worldly things, sith wicked men
be Lords of sea and land?
12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase:
Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I from wickednesse
my fantasie refraine?
And wash my hands with innocents,
and cleanse my heart in vaine?
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:
And every morning from my youth
sustaine rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
misliking mine estate
But that I should thy children judg,
as folk untortunate.
16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:
But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into,
thy holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.
18 And namely, how thou settest them
upon a slipper y place:
And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them all deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight
to see how suddenly
They are destroid dispatcht, consum'd
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes
so shall their wealth decay:
Their famous names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

The third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then
my minde was much oppresst:
22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast
23 Yet nerethelesse by my right hand,
thou holdst me alwaies fast
24 And with thy counsell dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above?
And in the earth there is nothing,
like thee that I can love
26 My flesh and eke my heart doth fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health God is the strength,
my portion eke for ever.

27 And lo all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
saving in thee alone.
28 Therefore I will draw neer to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders I will tell.

Vt quid Deus? Psal. Lxxiiij. I. H.

WHy art thou (Lord) so long from us,
in all this danger deep?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine own pasture sheep?
2 Lord call thy people to thy thought,
which have been thine so long
The which thou hast redeem'd and brought,
from bondage sore and strong.

3 Have minde therefore and think upon
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amid thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar O God:
They set as signes on every wall,
banners displaid abroad.
6 As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hils do grow:
So shine the bils and swords of these,
within thy Temple now.

7 The cieling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,
With axes, hammers bils and swords,
they beat them down at once.
8 Thy places they consume with flame,
and eke in all this toile;
The house appointed to thy Name,
they raze down to the soile.

9 And thus they said within their hear
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they up in every place
Gods houses through the land.
10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our Prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end,
among us there is none.

11 When wilt thou (Lord) once end this shame
and cease thine enemies strong?
Shall they alwaies blaspheme thy Name,
and raile on thee so long?
12 Why dost thou draw thy hand aback,
and hide it in thy lap?
O pluck it out, and be not slack
to give thy foes a rap.

The second Part.

13 O God that art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help hath seen.
14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst break the Serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea thou didst break the head so great
of Whales that are so fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat,
that in the desarts dwell.
16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rock both hard and hie:
And eke thy hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be drie.

17 Both day and eke the night are thine
by thee they were begun:
Thou settst to serve us with their shine,
the Moon and eke the Sun.
18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:

Both summer-heats and winter frosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on O Lord no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to gaisg upon thy Name.
20 O let not cruel beasts devour
the Turtle that is true,
Forget not alwaies in thy power
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard thy covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and dark, forworn and old,
our Realm as now doth stand.
22 Let not the simple go away,
nor yet return with shame:
But let the poor and needy aye
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Rise (Lord) let be by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how that thou blasphm'd
art by the foolish one.
24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption hie
Is more and more increast of those
that hate thee spitefully.

Confitebimur tibi. Psal. Lxxv. I. H.

UNto thee God will we give thanks
we will give thanks to thee:
Sith thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.
2 I will uprightly judg, when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And I unto the ungodly ones,
Set not your horns on hie:
4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horns on high:
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the Eastern parts,
nor from the western side
Nor from forsaken wilderneſſe
promotion doth proceed.
6 For why? the Lord our God he is
the righteous Judg alone:
He putteth down the one and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mighty wine therein,
himself doth pour abroad.
8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it:
The wicked of the world shall drink,
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God, I say,
of Jacobs God therefore
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.
10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:
As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

In Iudæa. Psal. Lxxvj. I. H.

TO all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:
His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.
2 At Salem he his tents hath pight,
to tarrie there a space:
In Sion eke he hath delight
to make his dwelling place.

3 And there he brake both shaft and bow
the sword, the spear, and shield:
And brake the ray to overthrow
in battell on the field.
4 Thou art more worthy honour Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the stronges of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee
and they are faln on sleep:
Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half on sleep their chariots stood,
no horsemen once did move.

7 For thou art dreadfull, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath:
To bide thy sight, and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?
8 When thou dost make thy judgements heard
from heaven through the ground:
Then all the earth fall sore afraid,
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou O God dost stand
in judgement for to speak,
To save th'afflicted of the land,
on earth that are full weak.
10 The fury that in man doth raign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter (Lord) do thou restrain
their wrath and threats alwaies.

11 Make vows, and pay them to our God
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadfull sure is he.
12 For he doth take both life and might
from Princes great of birth:
And full of terrour is his sight
to all the Kings on earth.

Voce mea. Psal. Lxxvij. I. H.

I With my voice to God do cry,
with heart and hearty cheer:
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and he my suit doth hear.
2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took
But stretcht my hands to him abroad,
my soul comfort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:

I spake

I spake but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
6 Thou held'st mine eyes alwaies from rest
that I therewith did wake:
With fear I am so sore oppress,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The daies of old in mind I cast,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years agone.
6 By night my songs I call to minde,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I finde,
my spirits do search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus:
So that hencefoorth no time he shall
be friendly unto us.
8 What? is his goodnesse clean decaid
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delaid,
and doth his truth decay?

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to with-hold?
10 At last I said, my weakneſse is
the cause of this mistruſt,
Gods mighty hand can help all this,
and change it when he lust.

The second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
12 Yea all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy works (O Lord) are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match ỹ might
of thee O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm:
The sonnes of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harm.
16 The waters Lord perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick and black,
did rain full plentiously:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did flie.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.

19 Thy wayes within the sea do lie,
thy pathes in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep:
20 Thou ledst thy folk upon the land,
as sheep on every side:
Through Moses and through Arons hand,
thou didst them safely guide.

Attendite populi. Psal. Lxxviij. I. H.

ATtend my people to my Law,
and to my words incline.
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables
and sentences divine.
3 Which we our selves have heard and learn'd
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction,
our fathers have us told.

4 Because we should not keep it close,
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race praise,
and all his works of wonder:
5 To Jacob he commandment give,
how Israel should live:
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.

6 That they and their posterity,
that were not sprung up tho,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:
And not forget to keep his laws,
and his precepts in love.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the people of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their shafts in day of war,
and yet they took the foil?

10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according to his trade.
11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his works most magnifique,
which he declared still.

The second Part.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers
did he himself disclose:
In Egypt land, within the field,
that call'd is Thanos?
13 He did divide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still
as doth an heap of stones.

14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderneſse,
and gave the people drink:
As plentifull as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.

16 He drew out rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard:
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:

And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wilderneſſe.

18 They tempted God within their hearts
like people of miſtruſt,
Requiring ſuch a kind of meat,
as ſerved to their luſt.
19 Saying with murmuration,
in their unfaithfulneſſe:
What? can this God prepare for us
a feaſt in wilderneſſe?

20 Behold he ſtrake the ſtony rocks,
and flouds forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and fleſh alſo?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Iacob and his ſeed.
So did his indignation
on Iſrael proceed.

The third Part.

22 Becauſe they did not faithfully
beleeve, and hope that he
Could alwaies help and ſuccour them,
in their neceſſity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds
forthwith they brake in ſunder:
24 And rain'd down Manna for them to eat,
a food of mickle wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food
were fed at their requeſt:
26 He bad the Eaſt-winde blow away,
and brought in the South-Weſt.
27 He rain'd down fleſh as thick as duſt
and fowle as thick as ſand:
28 Which he did caſt amid the place,
where all their tents did ſtand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fils:
Yet more and more they did deſire,
to ſerve their luſts and wils.
30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell:
31 And ſlew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Iſrael.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted ſin,
and ſtill they did him grieve
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not beleeve.
33 Their dayes therefore he ſhortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their yeares did waſte and paſſe away,
with terrour and with pain.

34 But ever when he plagued them,
they ſought him by and by:
35 Remembring that he was their ſtrength
their help and God moſt high.
36 Though in their mouthes they did but gloſe
and flatter with the Lord:
37 And with their tongues & in their hearts
diſſembled every word.

The fourth Part.

37 For why their hearts were nothing bent
to him nor to his trade:
Nor yet to keep or to performe
the covenant that was made.
38 Yet was he ſtill ſo merciſull,
when they deſerv'd to die:
That he forgave them their miſdeeds
and would not them deſtroy.

Yea many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did himſelfe adviſe:
And would not ſuffer all his whole
diſpleaſure to ariſe.
39 Conſidering that they were but fleſh,
and even as a winde,
Paſſing away, and cannot well
return by his own kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wilderneſſe
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and ſtir the Lord
to plague them with his ſtroke?
41 Yet did they turn again to ſin,
and tempted God eſtſoone:
Preſcribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power
nor of the day when he
Delivered them out of the hands
of their fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles,
(as they themſelves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river nor at floud.
45 Nor how he ſent them ſwarms of flies
which did them ſore annoy:
And fil'd their Countrey full of frogs,
which did their land deſtroy.

The fift Part.

46 Nor how he did commit their fruits
unto the Caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
he gave to the graſhopper.
47 With hail-ſtones he deſtroid their vines,
ſo that they were all loſt:
And not ſo much as wilde fig-trees,
but he conſum'd with froſt.

48 And yet with hail-ſtones once again
the Lord their cattell ſmote:
And all their flocks and heards likewiſe
with thunder-bolts full hot.
49 He caſt upon them in his ire,
and in his fury ſtrong,
Diſpleaſure, wrath and evil ſpirits,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and ſpared not the leaſt:
But gave unto the peſtilence
the man and eke the beaſt.
51 He ſtrake alſo the firſt born all,
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beaſts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for all his own deare folk,
he did preſerve and keep:
And carried them through wilderneſſe,
even like a flock of ſheep.
53 Without all feare both ſafe and ſound
he brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of ſeas
were over-whelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coaſts
of his own holy land:
Even to the Mount which he had got
by his ſtrong arm and hand.

55 And

55 And their caſt out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he ſet the Tribes
of Iſrael to abide.

56 Yet for all this their God moſt high
they ſtir'd and tempted ſtill:
And would not keep his Teſtament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even ſo they went aſtray:
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but ſlip and ſtart away.

The ſixt Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars
with offrings and with fire:
And with their idols vehemently
provoked him to ire.
59 Therewith his wrath began again
to kindle in his breſt:
The naughtineſſe of Iſrael
he did ſo much deteſt.

60 Then he forſook the Tabernacle
of Shilo, where he was,
Right converſant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then ſuffered he his might and power
in bondage for to ſtand:
And gave the honour of his Ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the ſword
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the ſword the Prieſts alſo
did periſh every one:
And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemone.

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that ſlept a time:
And like a valiant man of war,
refreſhed after wine.
66 With Emrods in the hinder parts
he ſtrake his enemies all:
And put them then unto a ſhame
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joſeph did refuſe:
As for the Tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wiſe chuſe.
68 But choſe the Tribe of Jehuda,
whereas he thought to dwell:
Even the noble mount Sion,
which he did love ſo well.

69 Whereas he did his Temple build,
both ſumptuouſly and ſure
Like as the earth which he
for ever to endure.
70 Then choſe he David him to ſerve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of ſheep.

71 As he did follow th Ews with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Iſrael,
and his inheritance.
72 Thus David with a faithfull heart
his flock and charge did feed:
And prudently with all his power,
did govern them indeed.

Deus, venerunt. Pſal. Lxxix. I.H.

O God the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to ſpoil:
Jeruſalem an heap is made,
thy Temple they defile.
2 The bodies of thy Saints moſt dear
abroad to birds they caſt:
The fleſh of them that do thee fear,
the beaſts devour and waſte.

3 Their bloud throughout Jeruſalem,
as water ſpilt they have
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing ſtock,
almoſt the world throughout:
The enemies at us jeſt and mock,
which dwell our coaſts about.

5 Wilt thou (O Lord) thus in thine ire,
againſt us ever fume
And ſhew thy wrath as hot as fire,
thy folk for to conſume?
6 Upon thoſe people pour the ſame,
which did thee never know:
All Realms which call not on thy Name
conſume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs ſeed deſtroid:
His habitation and his land,
they have left waſte and void.
8 Bear not in minde our former faults,
with ſpeed ſome pity ſhow:
And aid us Lord, in all aſſaults,
for we are weak and low.

The ſeond Part.

9 O God that giv'ſt all health and grace,
on us declare the ſame:
Weigh not our works, our ſins deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why ſhall the wicked ſtill alway,
to us as people dumb;
In thy reproach rejoyce and ſay,
where is their God become?

Require (O Lord) as thou ſeeſt good,
before our eyes in ſight:
Of all theſe folk thy ſervants bloud,
which they ſpilt in deſpight.
11 Receive into thy ſight in haſte,
the clamours, grief and wrong,
Of ſuch as are in priſon caſt,
ſuſtaining irons ſtrong.

Thy force and ſtrength to celebrate,
Lord ſet them out of band,
Which unto death are deſtinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The nations which have been ſo bold
as to blaſpheme thy Name
Into their laps with ſeven-fold
repay again the ſame.

13 So we thy folk and paſture ſheep
will praiſe thee evermore:
And tea h all ages for to keep
for thee like praiſe in ſtore.

Qui regis Iſrael. Pſal. Lxxx. I.H.

THou herd that Iſrael doſt keep,
give ear and take good heed:
Which leadeſt Joſeph like a ſheep,
and doſt him watch and feed.

2 Thou

2 Thou Lord, I say, whose seat is set
on Cherubins most bright:
Shew forth thy self and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasse. eke likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin,
come help us Lord arise.
4 Direct our hearts unto thy grace,
convert us Lord, to thee:
Shew us the brightnesse of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts of Israel,
how long wilt thou I say,
Against thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?
6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat:
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife,
to those that dwell about:
And that our foes do love alife,
they langh and jest it out.
8 O take us (Lord) unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyfull face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well,
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.
10 Thou didst prepare for it a place,
and set her roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fil'd the land at last.

The second Part.

11 The hils were covered round about
with shade that from it came:
And eke the Cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.
12 Why didst thou then her walls destroy?
her hedg pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that passe thereby,
thy vine may spoil and waste.

13 The Boar out of the wood so wilde,
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.
14 O Lord of hosts return again,
from heaven look betime:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
this poore vineyard of thine.

15 Thy plant, I say, thine Israel,
whom thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord do not forget.
16 They lop and cut it down apace,
they burn it eke with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face,
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.
18 And so when thou hast let us free,
and saved us from shame
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name.

19 O Lord of hosts through thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Behold us with a pleasant face,
and then full safe are we.

Deo exultate. Psal. Lxxxj. L.H.

BE light and glad, in God rejoyce,
which is our strength and stay:
Be joyfull and lift up your voice,
to Jacobs God I say.
2 Prepare your instruments most meet,
some joyfull song to sing:
Strike up with Harp and Lute so sweet,
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new Moon,
with trumpets of the best,
As it is used to be done
at any solemn feast.
4 For this is unto Israel,
a statute and a trade:
A law that must be kept full well,
which Jacobs God hath made.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed,
when he from Egypt came:
That as a witnesse all his seed
should still observe the same.
6 When God, I say, had so prepar'd
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulders took (saith he)
the burthen clean away:
And from the furnace quit him free
from burning brick of clay.
8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I holp thee by and by:
And I did answer thee withall,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord,
I did thee tempt and prove:
Whereas the goodnesse of the Lord,
with muttering thou didst move.
10 Hear O my folk, O Israel,
and I assure it thee
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The second Part.

11 Thou shalt no God in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or forreign God.
12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt set thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 And yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.
14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardnesse of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they might pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And eke that Israel would regard
to walk within my way.
16 How soon would I confound their foes

and

and bring them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all thoſe
that would me overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as ſlaves ſhall ſeek him till:
But of his folk the time and age,
ſhould flouriſh ever ſtill.
18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fineſt of the wheat:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their fils ſhould eat.

Deus ſtetit. Pſal. Lxxxij. I.H.

AMid the preſſe with men of might
the Lord himſelf doth ſtand
To plead the cauſe of truth and right,
with Judges of the land.
2 How long (ſaid he) will you proceed
falſe judgement to award:
And have reſpect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you ſhould defend,
the fatherleſſe and weak:
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgement juſtly ſpeak.
4 If ye be wiſe, defend the cauſe
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the clawes
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn
in vain to them I talk:
They will not ſee or ought diſcern,
but ſtill in darkneſſe walk.
6 For lo, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:
And likewiſe laws both all and ſome,
for gain are ſold and bought.

I had decreed it in my ſight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the moſt of might,
for love I did you call.
7 But notwithſtanding ye ſhall die
as men, and ſo decay:
O tyrants I ſhall you deſtroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy ſtrength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own,
to take them as thy right.

Deus quid. Pſal. Lxxxiij. I.H.

DO not (O God) reſtrain thy tongue
in ſilence do not ſtay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy ſelfe ſo long,
and make no more delay.
2 For why? behold thy foes, and ſee
how they do rage and cry:
And thoſe that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on hie.

3 Againſt thy folk they uſe deceit,
and craftily they enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait,
their counſell doth conſpire.
4 Come on, ſay they, let us expell,
and pluck theſe folk away:
So that the Name of Iſrael
may utterly decay.

5 They all conſpire within their heart,
how they may thee withſtand:
Againſt the Lord to take a part,
they are in league and band.
6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Iſhmaelites alſo:
The Hagarens and Moabites,
with divers others mo.

7 Gebal with Ammon, and likewiſe
doth Amalek conſpire
The Philiſtins againſt thee riſe,
with them that dwell at Tyre.
8 And Aſſhur eke is well appaid,
with them in league to be:
And doth become a fence and aid
to Lots poſterity.

9 As thou didſt to the Midianites,
ſo ſerve them Lord each one:
As to Siſer and to Jabin,
beſide the brook Kiſon.
10 Whom thou in Endor didſt deſtroy,
and waſte them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open ſight.

The ſecond Part.

11 Make them now and their Lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb than:
As Zeba and Zalmunna were
the Kings of Midian.
12 Which ſaid, let us throughout the land
in all the coaſts abroad
Poſſeſſe and take into our hand
the faire houſes of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with ſtormes as faſt
as wheeles that have no ſtay:
Or like the chaffe which men do caſt,
with windes to flie away.
14 Like as the fire with rage and fame,
the mighty foreſt ſpils:
And as the flames doth quite conſume
the mountaines and the hills.

15 So let the tempeſt of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy ſtormy winde and ſhower,
Lord make them all afraid.
16 Lord bring them all, I thee deſire,
to ſuch rebuke and ſhame,
That it may cauſe them to enquire,
and learn to ſeek thy Name.

17 And let them evermore daily
to ſhame and ſlander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquie,
periſh alſo withall.
18 That they may know and feel full well
that thou art called Lord:
And that alone thou doſt excell,
and raign throughout the world.

Quàm dilecta. Pſal. Lxxxiiij. I.H.

HOw pleaſant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hoſts to me!
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleaſant Lord they be!
2 My ſoul doth long full ſore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart doth laſt, my fleſh alſo,
in thee the living God.

3 The Sparrower finde a room to reſt,
and ſave themſelves from wrong:

And

And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keep her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine Altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art I say,
my God and eke my King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alwaies:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.
6 Yea happy sure likewise are they
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.

7 As they go through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintnesse there shall be.
And so the God of gods at last,
in Sion they do see.

9 O Lord of hosts to me give heed,
and hear when I do pray:
And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God, I say.
10 O Lord our shield, of thy good grace,
regard and so draw near:
Regard, I say, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

11 For why? within thy Courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay,
a thousand daies beside.
12 Much rather would I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickednesse
to settle mine abode.

13 For God the Lord light and defence,
will grace and worship give:
And no good thing shall he with-hold
from them that purely live.
14 O Lord of hosts that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perswaded in his breast,
to trust all times in thee.

Benedixisti. Psal. Lxxxv. I. H.

THou hast been mercifull indeed,
O Lord unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacobs seed,
from thraldome out of band.
2 The wicked waies that they were in,
thou didst them cleane remit:
And thou didst hide the peoples sin,
full close thou coveredst it.

3 Thine anger eke thou didst asswage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.
4 O God our health do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.
5 Why shall thine anger never end,
but still procced on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?
6 Wilt thou not rather turn therefore,
and quicken us, that we,
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord on us do thou declare
thy goodnesse to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,
thine aid and saving health.
8 I will hearke what God saith, for he
speaks to his people peace.
And to his Saints that never they
return to foolishnesse.

9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him feare:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.
10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kisse greet,
and there they shall embrace.
11 As truth from earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteousnesse shall shew her face,
and look from Heaven high.
12 Yea God himself doth take in hand,
to give us each good thing:
And through the coasts of all the land,
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go,
much like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

Inclina Domine. Psal. Lxxxvj. I. H.

LOrd bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me by and by:
With grievous paine and grief oppreſt,
full poor and weak am I.
2 Preserve my soul, because my waies
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my Lord,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy (Lord) on me expresse,
defend me eke withall:
For through the day I do not cease
on thee to cry and call.
4 Comfort (O Lord) thy servants soul,
that now with paine is pin'd:
For unto thee (Lord) I extoll,
and lift my soul and minde.

5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy gifts of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
6 O Lord likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
and all my prayers hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complaine:
For why? I know and well do prove,
thou answerest me againe.
8 Among the gods (O Lord) is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou alone,
the like hath not been heard.
The second Part.
9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,

Before

Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, the way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.
12 To thee my God I will give praise,
with all my heart O Lord:
And glorifie thy Name always,
for ever through the world.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou sesst my soul at liberty,
out from the lower hell.
14 O Lord the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou Lord art mercifull and meek,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke
thy truth no measure hath.
16 O turn to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids sonne am I.

17 On me some sign of favour shew,
that all my foes may see,
And be asham'd, because (Lord) thou
dost help and comfort me.

Fundamenta. Psal. Lxxxvij. I. H.

THat City shall full well endure,
her ground-work still doth stay
Upon the holy hils full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Sion and abroad:
Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou City of our God.
4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in minde the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learn to know my Name.

5 Loe, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiope likewise.
A people old full long ago
were born, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame
Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods device appear
Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.
8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
therein great plenty be:
My fountaines and my pleasant springs,
are compast all in thee.

Domine Deus, Psal. Lxxxviij. I. H.

LOrd God of health the hope and stay,
thou art alone to me:
I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.
2 O, let my prayer soone ascend
unto thy sight on high:
Incline thine eare, O Lord attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath almost doth yeeld,
and draweth nigh to hell.
4 I am esteem'd as one of them,
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men,
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.
6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast cleane forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea like to one shut up full sure
within the lower pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.
8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full sore on me do lie:
And all thy stormes against me rise,
my soul to vex and trie.

9 Thou pust my friends far off from me
and mak'st them hate me sore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.
10 My sight doth fail through grief and wo,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare,
thy wonderous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?
12 Or shall thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroid,
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
of all thy wonders wot?
Or there they shall thy justice know,
where all things are forgot.
14 But I O Lord to thee alwaies,
do cry and call apace:
My prayer eke ere it be day,
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou Lord abhorre my soul
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?
16 I am afflicted dying still,
from youth this many a year:
Thy terrors which do vex me ill,
with troubled minde I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathfull rage,
full sore upon me fall:

by terrours eke do not asswage,
but me oppresse withall.
18 All day they compasse me about,
as waters at the tide:
And all at once with streams full stout,
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends,
and lovers every one:
Yea and mine old acquaintance all,
out of my sight are gone.

Misericordias. Psal. Lxxxix. I. H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:
In that thou dost the heavens stay,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and beheast:
My servant David to persuade,
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still uphold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.

5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth
thy wonderous works, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the clouds abroad?
Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of his Saints,
is greatly to be dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to be had.
8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
what one is like to thee?
On every side most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The raging sea by thine advice,
thou rulest at thy will
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.
10 And Egypt (Lord) thou hast subdued,
and thou hast it destroid:
Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scattered all abroad.

The second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, and still have been
likewise the earth and land:
The world and all that is therein,
thou foundedst with thy hand:
12 Both North & South with East & West
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power
all might therein doth lie:
The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou listest up on hie.
14 In righteousnesse and equity,
thou hast thy seat and place:
Mercy and truth are still thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is best that knows aright,
thy present power O God:
For in the favour of thy sight,
they walk full safe abroad.
16 For in thy Name throughout the day,
they joy and much rejoyce:
And through thy righteousnes have they
a pleasant fame and noise.

17 For why their glory, strength and aid
in thee alone doth lie:
Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on hie.
18 Our strength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy Saints,
in vision thou didst show:
And thus then didst thou say to them
thy minde to make them know
20 A man of might I have erect,
your King and guide to be:
And set him up whom I elect,
among the folk to me.

The third Part.

21 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with my holy oyle anoint,
him King of all the rout.
22 For why? my hand is ready still,
with him for to remain
And with my arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall him not devour:
Ne yet the sonnes of wickednesse,
on him have any power.
24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:
And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy eke withall,
shall still upon him lie:
And in my name his horn eke shall
be lifted up on high.
26 His Kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me and thus shall say:
My Father and my God thou art,
mh rock of health and stay.
28 As my first-born I will him take,
of all on earth that springs:
His might and honour I will make
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:
My faithfull covenant to fulfill,
my mercy I will hold.
30 And eke his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:
So that his seed shall still remain,
while heaven doth endure.

The fourth Part.

31 If that his sonnes forsake my Law,

and

and so begin to swerve:
And of my judgements have none awe,
nor will not them observe.
32 Or if they will not use aright
my statutes to them made
And set all my commandments light,
and will not keep my trade.

33 Then with the rod will I begin,
their doings to amend,
And so will scourge them for their sin,
if that they do offend.
34 My mercy yet and my goodness,
I will not take him fro:
Nor handle him with craftiness,
and so my truth forgo.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:
No words the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.
36 Once sware I by my holiness,
and that performe will I
With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall raign,
and eke his throne of might,
As doth the Sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.
38 And as the Moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast:
A faithfull witness from on hie,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But now Lord us thou dost reject,
and now thou changest cheer:
Yea thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.
40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord thou hast quite undone:
And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royall crown.

The first Part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his wals thou dost confound
Thou beatest eke his bulwark down,
and break'st them to the ground:
42 That he is sore destroid and torn,
of comers by throughout:
And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoy
And all his foes that him devour,
loe thou hast made to joy.
44 His swords edg thou dost take away
that should his foes withstand
To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne his joy, and mirth,
By thee are overthrown, and cast
full low upon the earth.
46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and lusty daies,
And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burn?
48 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:
Why hast thou made the lomes of men,
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free?
50 Where is (O Lord) thine old, goodness,
so oft declar'd before,
Which by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to minde I call,
that on thy servants lie:
The railings of the people all
born in my brest have I.
52 wherewith (O Lord) thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:
The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise to thee, O Lord of hoste,
both now and eke for aye:
Through sky and earth, and all the coasts
Amen, Amen, I say.

Domine refugium. Psal. XC. I. H.

THou Lord hast been our sure defence,
our place of ease and rest
In all times past, yea so long since,
as cannot be expreste.
2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and alwaies still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to dust, or clay, and then,
And then thou saist, again return,
again ye sonnes of men.
4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
All as asleep, and like the grass,
whose beauty soon doth fade.
6 which in the morning shines full bright,
but fadeth by and by:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all withered, dead and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decaid
And of thy fervent wrath and fume,
we are full sore afraid.
8 The wicked works that we have wrought,
thou setst before thine eye
Our privy faults, yea eke our thoughts
thy countenance doth spie.

9 For through thy wrath our daies do waste,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as words or blasts,
and are not cal'd again.
10 Our time is threescore years and ten,
that we do live on mold:
If one see fourscore, surely then,
we count him wondrous old.

The second Part.

11 Yet of this time the strength and chief
the which we count upon,

Is nothing else but painfull grief,
and we as blists are gone.
12 Who once doth know what strength is there
what might thine anger hath:
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us Lord to know and try,
how long our daies remain:
That then we may our hearts apply,
true wisdome to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
forth on thy wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then our joy shall be,
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.
16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sure
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear,
thy glory and thy might.
18 Lord let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus
Confirm the works we take in hand,
Lord prosper them to us.

Qui habitat. Psal. XCi. I.H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:
In shadow of the mightiest grace,
at rest shall keep him well.
2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:
My God is he, in him will I
my whole assiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare,
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care,
whereof thou art afraid.
4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and speare.

5 So that thou shalt not need I say,
to fear or be affright,
Of all the shafts that fly by day,
nor terrours of the night.
6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon day doth waste.

7 Yea at thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be,
Ten thousand elne at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.
8 But thou shalt see it for thy part
thine eyes shall well regard:
That even like to their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only list,
to stay my hope on thee:
And in the highest put my trust,
my sure defence is he.
10 Thou shalt not need the ill to fear,
with thee it shall be well:
Nor yet the plague shall once come neer
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his Angels all,
with charge commanded he:
That still in all thy waies they shall
preserve and prosper thee.
12 And in their hands shall bear thee up
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to spurn at any stone.

13 Upon the Lions thou shalt go,
the Adder fell and long
And tread upon the Lions young,
with Dragons stout and strong.
14 For he that trusteth unto me,
I will acquit him quite:
And him defend, because that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help on me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.
16 With length of years and daies of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodness of my saving health,
I will declare to him.

Bonum est. Psal XCij. I.H.

IT is a thing both good and meet,
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name O thou most High,
to sing with one accord.
2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-stringed instruments,
on Lute and Harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent,
of instruments most meet.
4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce,
in things so wrought by thee:
And I have joy in heart and voice,
thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord how glorious and how great,
are all thy works so stout?
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.
6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
those things to pass to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grass do spring full fast:
They when they flourish in their ill,
for ever shall be waste.
8 But thou art mighty Lord most High,
yea thou dost raign therefore,
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold and see,
behold thy foes I say,
How all that work iniquity,
shall perish and decay.
10 But thou like as an Unicorn,
shalt lift mine horn on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oyl,
thine oynted King am I.

11 And

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame
Of all that up against me rise;
mine ears shall hear the same.
12 The just shall flourish up on high,
as Date-trees bud and blow.
And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.
13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.
14 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both fat and well beseen:
And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughs and branches green.
15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope and trust,
in him there is none ill.

Dominus regnavit. Psal. XCiii. I, H.

THe Lord as King aloft doth raign,
with glory goodly dight:
And he to shew his strength most main,
hath girt himself with might.
2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so fine:
No might can make it move or fade,
or stay it doth endure.
3 Ere that the world was made or wrought
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.
4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they roar and make a noise:
The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.
5 Yea, though the storms arise in sight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.
9 And look what promise he doth make,
his household to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times without an end.

Deus ultionum. Psal. XCvi. I. H.

O Lord thou dost revenge all wrong,
that office longs to thee:
Sith vengeance doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.
2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.
3 How long shall wicked men bear sway,
with lifting up their voice?
How long shall wicked men, I say,
thus triumph and rejoyce?
4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoyce that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?
5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage,
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.
6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth put them by.
7 And when they take these things in hand
this talk they have of thee:
Can Jacobs God this understand?
tush, no he cannot see.
8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledg now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.
9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.
The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can you scape his hand?

The second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he sees full plain:
The Lord (I say) mans thoughts doth scan
and findeth them but vain.
12 But Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe:
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy Law.
13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress,
and fall into the pit.
14 For sure, the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.
15 Untill that judgement be decreed,
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed,
that are of upright heart.
16 But who upon my part shall stand,
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?
12 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to repell
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.
18 When I did say, my foot did slide,
I now am like to fall:
Thy goodness Lord did so provide,
to stay me up withall.
19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort finde:
Then, Lord thy goodness did me touch,
and that did ease my minde.
20 Wilt thou inhaunt thy self, and draw
with wicked men to sit?
Which with pretence instead of law,
much mischief do commit.
21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife,
to shed the guiltless bloud.
22 But yet the Lord he is to me
a strong defence or lock:
He is my God to whom I flee,
he is my strength and rock.

23 And he ſhall cauſe their miſchiefs all
themſelves for to annoy
And in their malice they ſhall fall,
our God ſhall them diſtroy.

Venite exultemus. Pſal. XCv. I.H.

O Come let us lift up our voice,
and ſing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoyce
let us with one accord.
2 Yea let us come before his face,
to give him thanks and praiſe:
In ſinging Pſalms unto his grace,
let us be glad alwaies.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt,
a great and mighty God
A King, above all Gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.
4 The ſecrets of the earth ſo deep
and corners of the land:
The tops of hils that are ſo ſteep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The ſea and waters all are his,
for he the ſame hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.
6 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his ſheep, and he our guide.
8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many a year
provok'd me in deſert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did ſee,
yet ſtill they would me move.
10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve
and I to them did ſay,
They erre in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherfore I ſware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breſt:
That they ſhould never tread the path
to enter in my reſt.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCvi I.H.

Sing ye with praiſe unto the Lord,
new ſongs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea ſing unto the Lord, I ſay,
praiſe ye his Holy Name
Declare and ſhew from day to day
ſalvation by the ſame.

3 Among the heathen eke declare
his honour round about:
To ſhew his wonders do not ſpare,
in all the world throughout.
4 For why the Lord is muchof might,
and worthy praiſe alway:
And he is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I ſay.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made.
6 All praiſe and honour eke do dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewiſe excell,
within his holy place.

7 Aſcribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worſhip eke I ſay,
aſcribe unto the Lord.
8 Aſcribe unto the Lord alſo,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts do go,
with gifts unto the ſame.

The ſecond Part.

7 Fall down and worſhip ye the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearfull at his ſight.
10 Tell all the world, be not agaſt,
the Lord doth raign above.
Yea he hath ſet the earth ſo faſt,
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with Princely might:
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.
12 The heavens ſhall great joy begin,
the earth eke ſhall rejoyce.
The ſea and all that is therein,
ſhall ſhout and make a noiſe.

13 The field ſhall joy, and every thing
that ſpringeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree ſhall ſing
with gladneſs and with mirth.
14 Before the preſence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he ſhall juſtly judg the world,
and rule his folk with right.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCvij I.H.

THe Lord doth raign, whereat the earth
may joy with pleaſant voice:
And eke the Iſles with joyfull mirth
may triumph and rejoyce.
2 Both clouds and darkneſs eke do ſwell
and round about him bear:
Yea right and juſtice ever dwell,
and bide about his ſeat.

3 Yea fire and heat at once do ran,
and go before his face
Which ſhall his foes and enemies burn
abroad in every place.
4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze
and to the world appear:
Wh reat the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hils like wax did melt in ſight
and preſence of the Lord.
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.
6 The heavens eke declare and ſhow
his juſtice all abroad
That all the world may ſee and know
the glory of our God.

Confuſion ſure will come to ſuch

as worſhip idols vain?
And eke to thoſe that glory much,
dumb picmres to maintain.
8 For all the idols of the world
which they as Gods do call:
Shall feel the power of the Lord,
and down to him ſhall fall.

9 With joy ſhall Sion hear this taing,
and Juda ſhall rejoyce,
For at thy judgements thov ſhall ſing,
and make a pleaſant noiſe.
10 That thou O Lord art ſet on high,
in all the earth abroad
And art exalted wondrouſly
abovecach other God.

11 All ye that fear the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:
For he doth ſave the ſouls of his
from ſuch as would them ſpill.
12 And light doth ſpring up to the juſt,
with pleaſure for his part:
Great joy with gladneſs, mirth, and luſt,
to them of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holineſs proclaim
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the ſame.

Cantate Domino. Pſal. XCvij. I.H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord,
a new and pleaſant ſong:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and ſtrong.
2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour:
And get himſelf the victory,
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make his people know
his ſaving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his juſtice ſhow,
in all the heathens ſight.
4 His grace and truth to Iſrael,
in minde he doth record:
That all the earth hath ſeen right well
the goodneſs of the Lord.

5 Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, ſing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
6 Upon the harp unto him ſing,
give thanks to him with Pſalms;
Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with Trumpets and with Shalms.

7 Yea let the ſea with all therein
for joy both roar and ſwell:
The earth likewiſe let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
8 And let the flouds rejoyce their fils,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountains and the hils
before the Lord his face.

9 For he ſhall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with juſtice and with right.

Dominus regnavit. Pſal. XCix. I.H.

THe Lord doth raign, although at it
the people rage full ſore:
Yea he on Cherubims doth ſit,
though all the world do roar.
2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is ſet.

3 Let all men praiſe thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull ſure:
And let them magnifie the ſame,
that holy is and pure.
4 The Princely power of our King
doth love judgement and right:
Thou rightly ruleſt every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praiſe the Lord our God deviſe,
all honour to him do
Before his footſtool worſhip him,
for he is holy too.
6 Moſes, Aaron and Samuel,
as Prieſts on him did call:
When they did pray he heard them well
and gave them anſwer all.

7 Within a cloud to them he ſpake,
then did they labour ſtill,
To keep ſuch laws as he did make,
and pointed them untill.
8 O Lord our God thou diſt them hear,
and anſweredſt them again:
Thy mercy did on them appear,
their deeds didſt not maintain.

9 O laud and praiſe our God and Lord
within his holy hill:
For why, our God throughout the world
is holy ever ſtill?

Iubilate Deo. Pſal. C. I.H.

ALl people that on earth do dwell,
ſing to the Lord with chearfull voice:
Him ſerve with fear, his praiſe forth tell;
come ye before him and rejoice.

2 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his ſheep he doth us take.

3 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
approach with joy his courts unto:
Praiſe, laud, and bleſs his Name alwaies
for it is ſeemly ſo to do.

4 For why the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
and ſhall from age to age endure.

Audite hæc omnes. Pſal. xlix. I.H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praiſe him throughout the earth:
Serve him and come before his ſight,
with ſinging and with mirth.
2 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep:
Not we our ſelves, for we are his
own flock and paſture ſheep.

3 O go into his gates alwaies,
give thanks within the ſame:
Within his courts ſet forth his praiſe,
and laud his holy Name.
4 For why, the goodneſs of the Lord,

for evermore doth raign:
From age to age throughout the world,
his truth doth still remain.

Misericordiam. Psal. Ci. N.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God unto thee:
2 And wisely do in perfect way,
untill thou come to me.
And I in the midst of my house walk,
in pureness of my sprite:
3 And I no kinde of wicked thing,
will set before my sight.

I hate their works that fall away,
it shall not cleave to me:
4 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.
5 Him will I stroy that slandereth
his neighbour privil:
The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh hie.

6 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithfull be
In perfect way who walketh shall
be servant unto me.
7 I will no guilfull person have,
within my house to dwell:
And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.

8 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:
That I may from Gods City cut,
the wicked workers hand.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cii. N.

O Hear my prayer Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee.
2 In time of trouble do not hide,
thy face away from me.
3 Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear me when I call:
For as the smoak doth fade, so do
my daies consume and fall.

4 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead:
And withers like the grass, that I
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reason of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my skin:
6 As Pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.

7 And as an Owl in desart is,
so I am such an one
I watch, and as a Sparrow on
the house top am alone.
8 To daily in reproach full wise,
mine enemies do me scorn:
And they that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.

9 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fild:
And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes have fild.
10 Because of thy displeasure Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:
For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.

11 The daies wherein I pass my life,
are like the fleeting shade
And I am withered like the grass,
which soon away doth fade.
12 But thou O Lord for ever dost
remain in steady place:
And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The second Part.

13 Thou wilt arise and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:
The time of mercy, now the time
foreset is come to end.
14 For even in the stones thereof
thy servants do delight:
And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their sprite.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear:
the Lords most holy Name
And all the Kings on earth shall dread,
thy glory and thy fame.
16 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear:
And then when he most nobly in
his glory shall appear.

17 To prayer of the desolate,
when he himself doth bend:
When he shall not disdain unto
their praiers to attend.
18 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:
The people yet uncreated
the Lords renown shall spread.

19 For he from his high Sanctuary
hath looked down below:
And out of heaven hath the Lord
beheld the earth also.
20 That of the morning captive he
might hear the wofull cry:
And that he might deliver those
that damned are to die.

21 That they in Sion may declare
the Lords most holy Name:
And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same.
22 Then when the people of the lands,
and kingdoms with accord,
Shall be assembled for to do
their service to the Lord.

The third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath,
abated in the way:
And shorter he hath cut my daies
thus I therefore did say.
24 My God in midst of all my daies
now take me not away:
Thy years endure eternally,
from age to age I say.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all times hast laid:
And Lord the heavens are the work
which thine own hands have made.
26 Yea they shall perish and decay,
but thou shalt tarry still:
And they shall all in time wax old,
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change
and changed they shall be.

But thou doſt ſtill abide the ſame,
thy years do never flee.
28 The children of thy ſervants ſhall
continually endure:
And in thy ſight their happy ſeed
for ever ſhall ſtand ſure.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Ciij. T. S.

MY ſoul give laud unto the Lord,
my ſpirit ſhall do the ſame:
And all the ſecrets of my heart,
praiſe ye his holy Name.
2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
ſhew not thy ſelf unkinde:
And ſuffer not his benefits,
to ſlip out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults
and thee reſtor'd again,
For all thy weak and frail diſeaſe,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.
4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldſt not flee:
His mercy and compaſſion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fil'd with goodneſs thy deſire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle caſts her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.
6 The Lord with juſtice doth repay
all ſuch as be oppreſt:
So that their ſufferings and their wrongs
are turned to the beſt.

7 His waies and his commandements
to Moſes he did ſhew:
His counſels and his valiant acts
the Iſraelites did know.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull
when ſinners do him grieve:
The ſloweſt to conceive a wrath,
and readieſt to forgive.

9 He chides us not continually,
though we be full of ſtrife:
Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our ſinfull life.
10 Nor yet according to our ſins
the Lord doth us regard:
Nor after our iniquities
he doth not us reward.

11 But as the ſpace is wondrous great,
'twixt earth and heaven above:
So is his goodneſs much more large
to them that do him love.
12 God doth remove our ſins from us,
and our offences all:
As farre as is the Sun-riſing
full diſtant from his fall.

The ſecond Part.

13 And look what pitie parents deem
unto their children bear:
Like pitie beareth God to ſuch
as worſhip him in fear.
14 The Lord that made us knows our ſhape,
our mold and faſhion juſt:
How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but duſt.

15 And how the time of mortall men
is like the withering hay:
Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full ſoon away.
16 Whoſe gloſs and beauty ſtormy windes
do utterly diſgrace:
And make that after their aſſaults
ſuch bloſſoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodneſs of the Lord
with his ſhall ever ſtand:
Their childrens children ſhall receive
his righteouſneſs at hand.
I mean which keep his covenant
with all their whole deſire:
And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the ſeat
and foot-ſtool of the Lord:
And by his power imperiall
he governs all the world.
20 Ye Angels which are great in power,
praiſe ye and bleſs the Lord:
Which to obey and do his will,
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hoſts and miniſters
ceaſe not to laud him ſtill:
Which ready are to execute
his pleaſure and his will.
22 Yea all his works in every place
praiſe ye his holy Name:
My heart, my minde, and eke my ſoul
praiſe ye alſo the ſame.

Benedic anima. Pſal. Civ. W. K.

MY ſoul praiſe the Lord,
ſpeak good of his Name:
O Lord our great God,
how doſt thou appear:
So paſſing in glory,
that great is thy fame:
Honour and Majeſty
in thee ſhine moſt clear.

2 With light as a robe
thou haſt thee beclad
Whereby all the earth
thy greatneſs may ſee.
The heaven in ſuch ſort
thou alſo haſt ſpread,
That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full ſure:
Which as his chariot
are made him to bear.
And there with much ſwiftneſs,
his courſe doth endure,
Upon the wings riding
of windes in the air.

4 He maketh his ſpirits
as Heralds to go:
And lightnings to ſerve,
we ſee alſo preſt:
His will to accompliſh,
they run to and fro,
To ſave or conſume things,
as ſeemeth him beſt.

5 He groundeth the earth
ſo firmly and faſt,
That it once to move
none ſhall have ſuch power.
6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou haſt:

Which by his own nature
the hils would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flie.
And so give due place.
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder
so fearfull they be,
That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speak.
thy word they fulfill:
So likewise the vallies
most quickly descend.
Where thou them appointest
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how farre they shall run:
So that in their rage
not that pass they can:
For God hath appointed
they shall not return.
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The second Part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,
Which run do full swift
among the huge hils.
11 Where both the wilde Asses
their thirst oft times slakes,
And beasts of he mountains
thereof drink their fils.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair
The fowls of the ayr
abide shall and dwell:
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there:
Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains to moist,
the clouds he doth use:
The earth with his works
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell
he doth not refuse
But grass doth provide them,
and herb for mans meat.

15 Yea bread, wine and oyl
he made for mans sake,
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make:
Which trees he doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nests:
In firre-trees the Storks
remain and abide.
18 The high hils are succour
for wilde Goats to rest:
And e'e the rocks stony
for Conies to hide.

19 The Moon then is set,
her season to run:
The daies from the nights
thereby to discern:
And by the descending
also of the Sun,
The cold from heat alway
whereby we do learn.

20 When darkness doth come
by Gods will and power,
Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The Lions range roaring,
their prey to devour:
But yet it is thou Lord
which givest them food.

22 As soon as the Sun
is up, they retire:
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain:
23 That man to his work may
as right doth require:
Till night come and call him,
to take rest again.

The third Part.

24 How sundry O Lord,
are all thy works found?
With wisdome full great
they are indeed wrought:
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound:
And as for thy riches,
they pass all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad:
Where things that creep swarm
and beasts of each sort.
26 There both mighty ships sail.
and some lie at road:
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give;
They gather full gladly,
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they finde such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.
29 But sore are they troubled,
if thou turn thy face;
For if thou their breath take,
vile dust then they be.

30 Again when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint.
and what shall ensue:
Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed:
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last
Who may in his works
by right well rejoyce.

32 His looks can the earth make
to tremble full faſt:
And likewiſe the mountains
to ſmoak at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
ſing will I alwaies:
So long as I live,
my God praiſe will I:
34 Then am I moſt certain
my words ſhall him pleaſe;
I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The ſinners, O Lord,
conſume in thine ire:
And eke the perverſe,
them root out with ſhame:
But as for my ſoul now,
let it ſtill deſire,
And ſay with the faithfull,
praiſe ye the Lords Name.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal Cv. N.

GIve praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name:
Among the people eke declare
his works to ſpread his fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord I ſay,
and ſing unto his praiſe:
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought alwaies.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord:
And let the heart alſo rejoyce
of them that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord and ſeek the ſtrength
of his eternall might:
And ſeek his face continually,
and preſence of his ſight.

5 The wondrous works that he hath done
keep ſtill in mindfull heart:
Ne let the judgements of his mouth
out of your minde depart.
6 Ye that of faithfull Abraham
his ſervant are the ſeed:
Ye his elect the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For he, he only is I ſay,
the mighty Lord our God:
And his moſt rightfull judgments are
through all the world abroad.
8 His promiſe and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembred evermore,
to thouſands of degrees.

The ſecond Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abraham long ago:
And faithfull oath which he hath ſworn
to Iſaac alſo.
10 And did confirm the ſame for law,
that Jacob ſhould obey:
And for eternall covenant
to Iſrael for aye.

11 When thus he ſaid, To I to you
all Canaan land will give:
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your ſeed ſhall live.

12 Although the number at that time
did very ſmall appear:
Yea very ſmall and in the land
they then but ſtrangers were.

13 While yet they walk'd from land to land
without a ſure abode:
And while from ſundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.
15 And wrong at no oppreſſors hand
he ſuffered them to take:
But even the great and mighty Kings
reproved for their ſake.

13 And thus he ſaid, Touch ye not thoſe
that mine anointed be:
Ne do the Prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread he ſtroid the ſtore:
But he againſt the time of need
had ſent a man before:

The third Part.

17 Even Joſeph which had once been ſold
to live a ſlave in woe:
Whoſe feet they hurt in ſtocks, whoſe ſoul
the irons pierc'd alſo.
18 Untill the time came when his cauſe
was known apparently:
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultleſs truth did try.

19 The King ſent and delivered him
from priſon where he was;
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him paſs.
21 And over all his houſe he made
him Lord to bear the ſway:
And of his ſubſtance made him have
the rule and all the ſtay:

22 That he might to his will inſtruct
the Princes of the land:
And wiſdomes lore his ancient men
might cauſe to underſtand.
23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Iſrael alſo
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did live a ſtranger tho.

24 His people he exceedingly
in number made to flow,
And over all their enemies
in ſtrength he made them grow.
25 Whoſe heart he turn'd, that they with hate
his people did intreat:
And did his ſervants wrongfully
abuſe with falſe deceit.

The fourth Part.

26 His faithfull ſervant Moſes then,
and Aaron whom he choſe;
He did command to go to them,
his meſſage to diſcloſe.
27 The wondrous meſſage of his ſignes
among them he did ſhow:
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work alſo.

28 Darkneſs he ſent and made it dark
in ſtead of brighter day:
And unto his commiſſion,
he did not diſobey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
he did their fiſhes ſlay;

30 Their

30 Their land brought forth, even in the place
where their King Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisome flies,
And all the quarters of the land
were fil'd with crawling lice.

32 He gave them cold and stony hail
in stead of milder rain:
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.

33 He smote their vines and all their trees
whereon their figs did grow:
And all their trees within their coasts
down did he overthrow.

34 He spake, then Caterpillars did
and Grashoppers abound

35 Which ate the grass of all their land
and fruit of all their ground.

The fifi Part.

36 The first begotten in their land
eke deadly he did smite:
Yea the beginning and first fruit
of all their force and might.

37 With gold and silver he them brought
from Egypt land to pass:
And in the number of their Tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyfull then
when they did thence depart:
For terrour and the fear of them
was faln upon their heart.

39 To shrond them from the parching heat
a cloud he did display:
And fire he sent to give them light,
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked and he caused Quails
to rain at their request
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress.

41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out
And in the dry and parched ground
like rivers run about.

42 For of his holy covenant
ave mindfull was he tho:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long ago.

43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruell land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he give
to them the fruitfull lands
The labours of the people eke
they took into their hands.

45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore:
And faithfull obey his laws,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Psal. Cvi. W. K.

PRaise ye the Lord, for he is good,
his mercie dures for ave:

2 Who can express his noble acts,
or all his praise display?

3 They blessed are that judgement keep,
and justly do alway:
With favour of thy people (Lord)
remember me I pray.

4 And with thy saving health (O Lord)
vouchsafe to visit me:
That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see.

5 And with thy peoples joy I may
a joyfull minde possess:
And may with thine inheritance
a glorying heart express.

6 Both we and ehe our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickedness,
and lewdly we have done.

7 The wonders great which thou (O Lord)
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankfull minde,
But at the sea, yea the red sea,
rebelled most unkinde.

8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was dry'd:
And as in wilderness, so through
the deep he did them guide.

10 He sav'd them from the cruell hand
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand he did
deliver them also.

The second Part.

11 The waters their oppressors whelm'd,
not one was left alive

12 Then they beleev'd his word, & praise
in song they did him give.

13 But by and by unthankfully
his works they clean forgat?
And for his counsell and his will
they did neglect to wait.

14 But lusted in the wilderness,
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.

15 And then their wanton mindes desire
he suffered them to have:
But wasting leanness therewithal
unto their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch,
Aaron the holy of the Lord
so did they envy much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was,
the hot consuming fire
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the Hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Into the, likeness of a Calf
which feedeth on the grass,

Thus

That they their glory turn'd and all
their honour did deface.
21 And God their only Saviour
unkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham for them
moſt wondrous works had done:
And by the red ſea dreadfull things
performed long agone,
23 Therefore for their ſo ſhewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring deſtruction on them all
he purpoſ'd in his minde:
Had not his choſen Moſes ſtood
before him in the break,
To turn his wrath, leſt he on them
with ſlaughter ſhould him wreak.
24 They did deſpiſe the pleaſant land,
that he behight to give:
Yea and the words that he had ſpoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging hearts
they wickedly repin'd:
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
they gave an hearkning minde.
25 Therefore againſt them lifted he
his ſtrong revenging hand:
Them to deſtroy in wilderneſs,
ere they ſhould ſee the land.

26 And to deſtroy their ſeed among
the nations with his rod:
And though the countries of the world
to ſcatter them abroad.
27 To Baal-Peor then they did
adjoyn themſelves alſo:
And ate the offerings of the dead,
ſo they forſook him tho.

28 Thus with their own inventions
his wrath they did provoke:
And in his ſore inkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.
29 But Phineas ſtood up with zeal,
the ſinners vile to ſlay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did ſtay.

The fourth Part.

30 It was imputed unto him
for righteouſneſs that day:
And from thenceforth ſo counted is,
from race to race, I ſay.
32 At waters eke of Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, ſo far forth, that Moſes was
then puniſh'd for their ſake.

33 Becauſe they vex'd his ſpirit ſo ſore,
that in impatient heat
His lips ſpake unadviſedly,
his fervour was ſo great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them
they ſlew the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mix'd,
and learn'd their works alſo.
36 And did their idols ſerve, which were
their ruin and decay
37 To fiends their ſons and daughters they
did offer up and ſlay.

38 Yea with unkindly murdering knife
the guiltleſs blood they ſpilt:
Yea their own ſons and daughters blood,
without all cauſe of guilt.
Whom they to Canaan idols then
offred with wicked hand:
And ſo with blood of innocents,
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they ſtained with the work
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions,
a whoring they did ſtray.

40 Therefore againſt the people was
the Lords wrath kindled ſore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.
41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey:
And made their foes their Lords whom they
were forced to obey.

The fift Part.

42 Yea and their hatefull enemies
oppreſt them in the land:
And they were humbly made to ſtoop,
as ſubject to their hand.
43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
delivered them before:
But with their counſels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.
Therefore they by their wickedneſs
were brought full low to lie:
44 Yet when he ſaw them in diſtreſs
he hearkned to their cry.
45 He call'd to minde his covenant,
which he to them had ſwore:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to finde,
before the ſight of thoſe:
That led them captive from their land,
when erſt they were their foes.
47 Save us O Lord that art our God,
ſave us (O Lord) we pray:
And from among the heathen folk
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may ſpread the noble praiſe
of thy moſt holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praiſe,
and ſounding of thy fame.
49 The Lord the God of Iſrael
be bleſt for evermore:
Let all the people ſay, Amen.
praiſe ye the Lord therefore.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cvij. W. K.

GIve thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he
And that his mercy hath no end,
all mortall men may ſee
2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks ſhall praiſe his Name:
And ſhew how they from foes were freed
and how he wrought the ſame.

3 He gathered them forth of the lands
that lay ſo farre about:
From Eaſt to Weſt, from North to South
his hand did finde them out.
4 They wandred in the wilderneſs,
and ſtrayed from the way,

And

And found no City where to dwell,
that ſerve might for their ſtay:

5 Whoſe thirſt and hunger was ſo great
in theſe deſerts ſo void
That faintneſs did them ſore aſſault,
and eke their ſouls annoid,
6 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

And by that way which was moſt right
he led them like a guide:
That they might to a City go,
and there alſo abide.
8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.

9 For he the empty ſoul ſatisfi'd
whom thirſt had made to faint:
The hungry ſoul with goodneſs fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
10 Such as do dwell in darkneſs deep,
where they on death do wait,
Faſt bound to taſte ſuch troublous ſtorms
as iron chains do threat.

The ſecond Part.

11 For that againſt the Lords own words
they ſought for to rebell:
Eſteeming light his counſels high,
which do ſo farre excell.
12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief:
And none was found ſo much to help,
whereby to get relief.

13 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.
14 For he from darkneſs out them brought
and from death dreadfull ſhade:
Burſting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
16 For he threw down the gates of braſs
and brake them with ſtrong hand:
The iron barres he ſmote in two,
nothing could him withſtand.

17 The fooliſh folke great plagues do feel
and cannot from them wend:
But heap on more to thoſe they have,
becauſe they do offend.
18 Their ſouls ſo much did loath all meat
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almoſt caught,
as they full truly tri'd.

19 Then did they cry in their diſtreſſe
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate,
according as they praid.
20 For then he ſent to them his word,
which health did ſoon reſtore:
And brought them from thoſe dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſſe his kindneſſe then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
22 And let them offer ſacrifice
with thanks, and alſo fear:
And ſpeak of all his wondrous works
with glad and joyfull chear.

23 Such as in ſhips and brittle barks
into the ſeas deſcend:
Their merchandiſe through fearfull flouds
to compaſs and to end.
24 Thoſe men are forced to behold
the Lords works what they be:
And in the dangerous deep the ſame
moſt marvellous they ſee.

25 For at his word the ſtormy winde
ariſeth in a rage:
And ſtirreth up the ſurges ſo,
that nought can them aſſwage.
26 Then are they lifted up ſo high,
the clouds they ſeem to gain:
And plunging down the depth untill
their ſouls conſume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here, now there they reel:
As men with fear of wit bereft,
or had offenſe no feel.
28 Then did they cry in their diſtreſs
unto the Lord for aid:
Who did remove their troublous ſtate
according as they praid.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the ſturdy ſtorms to ceaſe:
So that the great waves from their rage,
are brought to reſt and peace.
30 Then are men glad when reſt is come,
which they ſo much did crave:
And are by him in haven brought,
which they ſo fain would have.

The fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confeſs his kindneſs then:
And ſhew the wonders that he doth
before the ſonnes of men.
32 Let them in preſence of the folk
with praiſe extoll his Name:
And where the Elders do convent,
there let them do the ſame.

33 For running flouds to drie deſerts
he doth oft change and turn:
And drieth up as it were duſt
the ſpring well and burn.
34 A fruitfull land with pleaſures deck'd
full barren doth he make,
When on their ſinnes that dwell therein
he doth juſt vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderneſs full rude
he maketh fruit to bear:
With pleaſant ſprings of waters clear,
though none before were there.
36 Wherein ſuch hungry ſouls are ſet,
as he doth freely chuſe.
That they a City might them build,
to dwell in for their uſe.

37 That they may ſowe their pleaſant land
and vineyards alſo plant,

To yeeld them ſtore of ſuch increaſe,
as none may ſeem to want.
38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bleſs them ſo
Who doth alſo the brute beaſts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppreſſors ſtout:
And miniſh do through many plagues
that compaſs them about.
40 Then doth he Princes bring to ſhame
which did them ſore oppreſs:
And likewiſe cauſed them to erre
within the wildernes.

41 But yet the poor he raiſeth up
out of their troubles deep:
And oft times doth their train augment
much like a flock of ſheep.
42 The righteous ſhall behold this ſight
and alſo much rejoyce:
Whereat the wicked and perverſe
with grief ſhall ſtop their voice.

43 But who is wiſe, that now full well
he may theſe things record?
For certainly ſuch ſhall perceive
the kindneſs of the Lord.

Paratum cor. Pſal. Cviij. I. H.

O God my heart prepired is,
and eke my tongue is ſo:
I will advance my voice in ſong,
and giving thanks alſo.
2 Awake my violl and my harp,
ſweet melody to make:
And in the morning I my ſelf
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people Lord,
ſtill praiſed ſhalt thou be:
And I among the heathen folk
will ſing O Lord to thee.
4 Becauſe thy mercy Lord is great,
above the heavens hie
And eke thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty skie.

5 Above the ſtarrie heavens high
exalt thy ſelf O God:
And Lord diſplay upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.
6 That thy dearly beloved may
be ſet at liberty:
Help O my God with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

5 God in his holineſs hath ſpoke,
whereof my joyes abound:
Sichem I will divide, and mete
the vale of Succoth ground.
8 And Gilead ſhall be mine own,
Manaſſes mine ſhall be:
My head-ſtrength Ephraim, and law
ſhall Juda give for me.

9 Moab my waſh-pot and my ſhoe
on Edom will I throw:
Upon the land of Paleſtine
in triumph will I go.
10 Who ſhall into the City ſtrong
be guid to conduct me?
Or how by whom to Edom land
conveyed ſhall I be?

11 Is it not thou O Lord which late
hadſt us forſaken quite?
And thou O Lord which with our hoſts
didſt not go forth to fight?
12 Give us O Lord thy ſaving aid,
when troubles do aſſail:
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we ſhall do valiant acts,
and worthy of renown:
He ſhall ſubdue our enemies,
yea he ſhall tread them down.

Deus laudem tuam. Pſal. Cix. N.

IN ſpeechleſs ſilence do not hold
O God thy tongue alwayes:
O God even thou I ſay that art
the God of all my praiſe.
2 The wicked and the guilfull mouth
on me diſcloſed be:
And they with falſe and lying tongues
have ſpoken unto me.

3 They did beſet me round about
with words of hatefull ſpight:
Without all cauſe of my deſert
againſt me they might fight.
4 For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:
5 My good with ill, my friendlineſs
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand:
At his right hand eke ſuffer thou
his hateſull foe to ſtand.
7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the prayer that he makes,
be turned into ſin.

8 Few be his dayes, his charge alſo
let thou another take:
9 His children let be fatherleſs,
his wife a widow make.
10 Let his off-ſpring be vagabonds,
to beg and ſeek their bread:
Wandring out of the waſted place
where erſt they have been fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and ſtore:
And let the ſtranger ſpoil the fruit
of all his toyl before.
12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherleſs
will let their mercy fall.

The ſecond Part.

13 And ſo let his poſterity
for ever be deſtroid:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after ſhall ſucceed.
14 Let not his fathers wickedneſs
from Gods remembrance fall:
And let not thou his mothers ſin
be done away at all.

15 But in the preſence of the Lord
let them remain for aye:
That from the earth their memory
he may out clean away.
16 Sith mercy he forgot to ſhew,

But

but did pursue with spight
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woefull hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
betide unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
it shall be farre him fro.
18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Into his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones befall.

19 As garment let it be to him
to cover him for aye:
And as a girdle, where with he
may girded be alway.
20 Lo let the same be from the Lord
the guerdon of my foe
Yea, and of those that evill speak
against my soul also.

21 But thou O Lord, which art my God,
deal thou, I say, with me
After thy Name, deliver me,
for great thy mercies be.
22 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor:
And eke within my pained brest
my heart is wounded sore.

The third Part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as a Grashopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.
24 With fasting long from needfull food
enfeebled are my knees
And all her fatness hath my flesh
enforced been to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach,
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.
26 But thou O Lord, that art my God,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercy Lord
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby, that this
(Lord) is thy mighty hand:
And that thou, thou hast done it Lord,
so shall they understand.
28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with loving voice:
They shall arise and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them be clothed all with shame
that enemies are to me:
And with confusion as a cloke
eke covered let them be.
30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poor man by:
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

Dixit Dominus. Psal. Cx. N.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand:
Till I have made thy foes a stool,
whereon thy feet shall stand.
2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the Scepter of thy might:
Amid thy mortall foes be thou,
the ruler in their sight.

3 And in the day on which thy might
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.
Yea with an holy morshipping
then shall they offer all:
Thy births-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By th'order of Melchisedech
thou art a Priest for aye.
5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
that standeth for thy stay:
Shall wound for thee the stately Kings
upon his errathfull day.

6 The heathen he shall judg, and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countries shall
in sunder smite the head.
7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royall head that day.

Confitebor tibi. Psal. Cxj. N.

WIth heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord,
In presence of the just.
2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As him do love and trust.
3 His works are glorious
Also his righteousness
It doth endure for ever.
4 His wondrous works he would
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up for them laid.
For this they shall well finde,
He will then have in minde,
And keep them as he said.
6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathens land
Did give into their hand,
where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgment, right and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure
For ever to endure
Which equity doth end:
Redemption he gave
His people for to save:
9 And hath also required,
His promise not to fail,
But alwaies to prevail,
His holy Name be feared,

10 Who so with heart full fain

True

True wisdome would enaile,
The Lord feare and obey:
Such as his Lawes do keep,
Shall knowledge have full deep,
His praise shall last for aye.

Beatus vir. Psal. cxij. W.K.

THe man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:
2 His seed on earth God will up rear,
And bless such as from him proceed.
3 His house with good he will fulfill,
His righteousness endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkness light:
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwaies in his sight:
Yea pity moveth such to lend
He doth by judgment things expend.

6 And surely such shall never fail
For in remembrance had is he:
7 No tidings ill can make him quail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth tie.
8 His heart is firm, his fear is past,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poor provide,
His righteousness shall still remain:
And his estate with praise abide
Though that the wicked man disdain,
10 Yea gnash his teeth thereat shall he
And so consume his state to see.

Laudate pueri. Psal. cxiij. W.K.

YE children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord:
2 Yea blessed be alwaies his Name.
3 Who from the rising of the Sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.
4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.
5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?
Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold both here below,
And also in heaven above.
7 The needy out of dust to draw,
And eke the poor which help none saw,
His only mercy did him move.
8 And so him set in high degree,
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.
9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit doth rear,
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

In exitu Israel. Psal. cxiiij. W.W.

WHen Israel by Gods addresse,
from Pharaohs land was beat,
And Jacobs house the strangers lest,
and in the same train went.
2 In Juda God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright:
So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power and might,
3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flie:
The roaring streams of Jordans flood
recoiled backwardly.
4 As Rams afraid the mountains shipt,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling Lambs
their tops did beat and shake.

5 What ailed the sea as all amaz'd,
so suddenly to flie?
Ye rolling waves of Jordans flood,
why ran ye backwardly?
6 Why shook ye hils as Rams afraid?
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops as trembling Lambs
for fear quiver and quake?

7 O earth confess thy soveraign Lord
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacobs God,
fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God which from hard rocks
doth cause main flouds appear:
And from the stony flint doth cause,
gush out the fountains clear.

Non nobis Domine. Psal. cxv. N.

NOt unto us, Lord not to us,
but to thy Name give praise,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth,
that are in thee alwaies.
2 Why shall the heathen Corners say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God in heaven is, and what
he will, that hath he done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands, they be:
5 They have a mouth and do not speak,
and eyes and do not see.
6 And they have ears joyned to their heads
and do not hear at all:
And noses eke they formed have,
and do not smell withall.

7 And hands they have and handle not,
and feet and do not go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 Those that make them are like to them
and those whose trust they be:
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he:
11 Trust ye the Lord that fear the Lord
their help and shield is he.
12 The Lord hath mindfull been of us,
and will us bless also:
On Israel and on Aarons house,
his blessings he will show.

13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bless them all:
Even he will bless them every one,
the great and eke the small.
14 To you, I say, the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
To you and to the children that
shall follow of your race.

15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord, I say,
Which both the heavens and the earth,

hath

hath made and fet in fray.
16 The heavens, yea the heavens high,
belong unto the Lord :
The earth unto the ſonnes of men,
he gave of free accord.

17 They that be dead do not with praiſe
ſet forth the Lords renown :
Nor any that into the place
of ſilence do go down.
18 But we will praiſe the Lord our God,
from henceforth and for aye :
Sound ye the praiſes of the Lord,
praiſe ye the Lord I ſay.

Dilexi quoniam. Pſal. Cxvj. N.

I love the Lord, becauſe my voice,
and prayer heard hath he :
2 When in my daies I cal'd on him,
he bo ed his ear to me.
3 Even when the ſnares of cruell death,
about beſet me round :
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I wo and ſorrow found.

4 Upon the name of God my Lord
then did I call and ſay
Deliver thou my ſoul O Lord,
I do thee hum bly pray.
5 The Lord is very mercifull,
and juſt he is alſo :
And in our God compaſſion
doth plentifully flow.

6 The Lord in ſafety doth preſerve
all thoſe that ſimple be :
I was in wofull miſery,
and he delivered me.
7 And now my ſoul ſith thou art ſafe,
return unto thy reſt :
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath expreſt.

Because thou haſt deliver'd
my ſoul from deadly thrall :
My moiſtned eyes from mournfull tears
my ſliding feet from fall.
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore :
10 I did believe, therefore I ſpake,
for I was troubled ſore.

The ſecond Part.

11 I ſaid in my diſtreſs and fear,
that all men lyars be
12 What ſhall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me ?
13 The wholſome cup of ſaving health
I thankfully will take,
And on the Lords name, I will call
when I my prayers make.

14 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight :
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
15 Right dear and precious in his ſight
the Lord doth aye eſteem,
The death of all his holy ones,
what ever men mu deem.

16 Thy ſervant Lord, thy ſervant lo,
I do my ſelf confeſs,
Son of thy hand mai l, thou haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſs.

17 And I will offer up to thee
a ſacrifice of praiſe :
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwaies.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vow,
that I have him behight :
Yea even at this preſent time,
in all his peoples ſight.
19 Yea in the courts of Gods own houſe,
and in the midſt of thee,
O thou Jeruſalem I ſay :
wherefore the Lord praiſe ye.

Laudate Dominum. Pſal. Cxvij. N.

O All ye nations of the world,
praiſe ye the Lord alwaies :
And all ye people every where
ſet forth his noble praiſe.
2 For great his kindneſs is to us,
his truth endures for aye :
Wherefore praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe ye the Lord, I ſay.

Confitemini. Pſal. Cxviij. N.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he :
Becauſe his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Iſrael confeſs and ſay,
his mercy dures for aye :
3 Now let the houſe of Aaron ſay,
his mercy dures for aye.

4 Let all that fear the Lord our God,
even now confeſs and ſay :
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth ſtill for aye.
5 In trouble and in neavineſs
unto the Lord I cri'd :
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my ſuit is not deni' d.

6 The Lord himſelf is on my ſide,
I will not ſtand in doubt :
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God ſtands me about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with them
that help to ſuccour me :
Therefore I ſhall ſee my deſire
upon mine enemy.

8 Better it is to truſt in God,
than in mans mortall feed :
9 Or to put confidence in Kings
or Princes in our need.
10 All nations have incloſed me,
and compaſſed me round :
But in the Name of God ſhall I
mine enemies confound.

11 They kept me in on every ſide,
they kept me in I ſay
But in the Lords moſt mighty Name
I ſhall work their decay.
12 They came about me all like Bees,
but yet in the Lords Name,
I quencht their thorns that were on fire
and will deſtroy the ſame.

The ſecond Part.

13 Thou haſt with force thruſt ſore at me
that I indeed might fall,

But

But through the Lord I found such help,
that they were vanquish'd all.
14 The Lord is my defence and strength
my joy, my mirth, my song:
He is become for me indeed,
a Saviour most strong.

15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to passe great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous mens dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to passe:
His hand hath the prehemінence,
his force is as it was.

17 I shall not die but ever live
to utter and declare
The Lord his might & wondrous power
his works and what they are.
18 The Lord himselfe hath chastened,
and hath corrected me:
But hath not given me over yet
to death as ye may see.

19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousnesse:
That I may enter into them,
the Lords praise to expresse:
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which shall not so be shut:
But good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
because thou hast heard me,
And art become most lovingly
a Saviour unto me.
22 The stone whichere this time among
the builders was refused:
Is now become the corner stone,
and chiefly to be used.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lords own fact:
And it is marvellous to behold.
with eyes that noble act.
24 This is the joyfull day indeed,
which God himselfe hath wrought,
Let us be glad and joy therein,
in heart, in minde, and thought.

25 Now helpe us Lord, and prosper us,
we with with one accord:
26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the name of the Lord.
27 God is the Lord that shews us light
binde ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar:
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confesse,
and render thanks to thee:
Thou art my God, and I will praise,
thy mercy towards me.
29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.

Beati immaculati. Psal. Cxix W.W.

ALEPH.

BLessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in minde and heart:
Whole lives and conversations
from Gods lawes never start.
2 Blessed are they that give themselves,
his statures to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their hearts,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing:
Which stedfastly walk in his way,
without any wandring.
4 Thy will and commandment
that with attentive heed
Thy noble and divine precepts,
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
my wayes so to addresse:
That I might both in heart and voice
thy lawes keepe and confesse.
6 So should no shame my life attaint
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my minde alwayes to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgements just
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my selfe
to keepe thy laws most right:
Forsake me not for ever Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. The second Part.

9 By what means may a young man best
his life learn to amend?
If that he mark and keepe thy word,
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfainedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me O Lord
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 We magnifie thy Name O Lord
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceased to preach,
and publish day and night,
The judgements all, which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wales,
please me no lesse indeed,
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldings make their meed.

15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:
As at a mark so will I aime,
the wayes how I may walk.
16 My only joy shall be so fixed,
and on thy lawes so set:
That nothing can me so far blinde,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL. The third Part

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace
as may my life prolong.
Thy holy Word then will I keep
both in my heart and tongue.

18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and marvellous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there;
Thy word therefore to me disclose,
my foot steps for to cleare.
20 My soule is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgements high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malitious
thou hast destroid each one;
And cursed are such as do not
thy hests attend upon.
22 Lord turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The Princes great in councell sate,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.
24 For why thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:
They serve in stead of counsellers,
my matters for to passe.

DALETH. The fourth Part.

25 I am alas as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:
Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is just.
26 My waies when I acknowledged
with mercy thou didst heare.
Hear now eftsoone and me instruct
thy lawes to love and feare.

27 Teach me once throughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:
Thy works then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.
28 My soul I feel so sore oppress,
that it melteth for grief:
According to thy word therefore,
haste Lord to send reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love
thy holy law me send.
30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found.
I set thy judgements me before,
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then (O Lord) I forc'd my self
thy covenants to embrace:
Let me therefore have no rebuke,
nor check in any case
32 Then will I run with joyfull chear
where thy Word doth me call,
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

HE. The fift Part.

33 Instruct me Lord in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:
And I to keep even to the end,
my heart will I incline.
34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart, and minde, and all my might
I will it keep I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me Lord I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.
36 Incline my heart thy lawes to keep,
and covenants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vaine desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy wayes aright.
38 Confirme thy gracious promise Lord,
which thou hast made to me.
Which am thy servant, and do love
and feare nothing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so feare,
from me O Lord expell:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excell
40 Behold my hearts desire is bent
thy lawes to keep for aye:
Lord strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

VAV. The sixt Part.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold
let me obtain O Lord:
Thy saving health let me enjoy
according to thy word.
42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes
of lewd men and unjust:
For in thy faithfull promises
stand my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest,
For in thy judgements wonderfull
my hope doth stand and rest.
44 And whilst that breath within my brest
doth naturall life preserve:
Yea till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at large,
and made free from all dread:
Because I sought how for to keep
thy precepts and thy dead.
46 Thy noble acts I will describe
as things of most great fame:
Even before Kings I will them blaze,
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey,
thy worthy hests and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still:
48 My hands I will lift to thy lawes,
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements
in will, in deed, in thought.

ZAIN. The seventh Part.

49 Thy promise which thou mad'st to me
thy servant, Lord remember.
For therein do I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.
50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles me assail:
For were my life not by thy word,

my life would soon me fell.

51 The proud and such as God contemn
still made of me a scorn;
Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as he that were forlorn.
52 But cal'd to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers Old.
Whereby I felt the joy surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet alas, for fear I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forsook, and did procure
Thy judgements upon them.
54 And as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt;
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thoughts gan me assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep;
As for thy law, also I kept,
and ever will it keep.
56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and with feare.

HETH. The eighth Part.

57 O God which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay,
I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keepe alway.
58 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face;
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant me of thy grace.

59 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart,
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.
60 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothfull are;
But haftily thy lawes to keep,
I did my self prepare.

61 The cruell bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey;
Yet would I not they law forget,
nor from thee go astray.
62 Thy righteous judgements towards me
so great are and so hie,
That even at midnight will I rise
thy Name to magnifie.

63 Companion am I to all them
which feare thee in their heart;
And never will for love nor dread
from thy commandments start.
64 Thy mercies Lord most plenteously
do all the world fulfill;
O teach me how I may obey,
thy statutes and thy will.

TETH. The ninth Part.

65 According to thy promise Lord,
so hast thou with me dealt;
For of thy grace in sundry sorts
have I thy servant felt.
66 Teach me to judge alwaies aright,
and give me knowledge sure;
For certainly beleeve I do
that thy precepts are pure,

67 Ere thou didst smite me with thy rod
I err'd and went astray;
But now I keep thy holy Word,
and make it all my stay.
68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally;
Thine ordinances how to keep,
therefore O Lord teach me.

69 The proud and wicked men have fong'd
against me many a lie;
Yet thy commandments observe
with all my heart will I.
70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly wealth
as grease so are they fat.
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

71 O happy time may I well say,
when thou didst me correct;
For as a guide to learne thy law,
thy rod did me direct.
72 So that to me thy word and law,
is dearer manifold,
Then thousands of silver and gold,
or ought that can be told.

IOD. The tenth Part.

73 Seeing thy hands have made me Lord,
to be thy creature;
Grant knowledge likewise how to learn
to put the lawes in ure.
74 So they that feare thee shall rejoyce,
when ever they me see,
Because I have learn'd by thy Word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd
I know the cause is just;
So when thou dost correct me Lord,
the cause just needs be must.
76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to me send;
As thou to me hast promised,
so from all ill me shend.

77 Thy tender mercies powre on me,
and I shall surely live.
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.
78 Confound the proud whose false pretence
is me for to destroy;
But as for me thy hests to know,
I will my self imploy.

79 Who so with reverence do thee feare,
to me let them retire.
And such as do thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
80 My heart without all wavering
let on thy lawes be bent;
That no confusion come to me,
whereby I should be shent.

CAPH. The eleventh part.

81 My soul doth faint and coveteth not.
thy saving health to crave;
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.
82 Mine eyes do faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I say;
O when wilt thou me comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay?

83 As a skin-bottle in the smoke
so am I parcht and dri'd;

Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.
84 Alas how long shall I yet live,
before I see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?
85 Presumptuous men have digged pits,
thinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary against thy law
my heart they do procure.
86 But thy commandments are all true,
and causelesse they me grieve,
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou mightst me relieve.
87 Almost they had me clean destroid,
and brought me quite to ground:
Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succour found.
88 Restore me Lord again to life,
for thy mercies excell:
And so shall I thy covenants keep,
till death my life expell.

LAMED. The twelfth Part.

89 In heaven Lord where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablisht sure:
And shall for all eternity
fast graven there endure.
90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can expresse.
91 Even to this day we may well see,
how all things persevere
According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee do feare.
92 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought:
Long time ere now in my distresse:
I had been brought to nought.
93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye
in memory keep fast:
By them thou hast my life restor'd
when I was at last cast.
94 No wight to me can title make,
for I am onely thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy lawes,
mine eares and heart incline.
95 The wicked men do seek my bane,
and thereto lie in wait,
But I the while considered
thy noble works and great.
96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:
But thy commandments and thy word
beyond all bounds extend.

MEM. The thirteenth Part.

97 What great desire and fervent love,
do I beare to thy law?
All the day long I meditate
on it with reverent awe.
98 Thy word hath taught me far to passe
my foes in policie:
For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.
99 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excell:
Because I do thy covenants keep,
and them to others tell.
100 In wisdome I do passe also
the ancient men indeed:
All because to keepe thy lawes,
I held it aye best reed.
101 My feet I have refrained eke
from every evill way:
Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.
102 I have not swerv'd from thy judgements,
nor yet shrunk any dell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby,
to live godly and well.
103 O Lord how sweet unto my taste
finde I thy words alway:
Doubtlesse no honey in my mouth
feel ought so sweet I may.
104 Thy lawes have me such wisdom learn'd
that utterly I hate:
All wicked and ungodly wales,
in every kinde or rate.

NVN. The fourteenth Part.

105 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy Word shine bright:
And to my paths where-ever I go,
it is a flaming light.
106 I have both sworn and will perform
my promises doubtlesse,
That I will keep thy judgments just,
and them in life expresse.
107 Affliction hath me sore oppreſt,
and brought me to deaths doore:
O Lord as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.
108 The offrings which with heart and voice
most frankly I thee give,
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgements live.
109 My soul is aye so in my hand,
that dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch me at a bay,
Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once swerve or go astray.
111 Thy law I have so claim'd alway,
as mine own heritage:
And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.
112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

SAMECH. The fifteenth Part.

113 The crafty thoughts & double hearts
I do alwaies detest:
But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.
114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
look'd for with patience.
115 Go to therefore ye wicked men,
depart from me anon.
For the commandements will I keep
of God my Lord alone.
116 As thou hast promis'd so perform
that death me not assail:

Not

Nor let my hope abuſe me ſo,
that through diſtruſt I quail.

117 Uphold me and I ſhall be ſafe,
for ought they do or ſay:
And in thy ſtatutes pleaſure take
will I both night and day.
118 Thou haſt trod ſuch under thy feet,
as do thy ſtatutes break:
For nought avails their ſubtilty,
their counſel is but weak.

119 Like droſſe thou caſts the wicked out
where ere they go or dwell;
Therefore can I as thy ſtatutes
love nothing half ſo well
120 My fleſh alas is taken with fear,
as though it were benum'd:
For when I ſee thy judgements ſtraight
I am as one aſton'd.

AIN. The ſixteenth part.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all man right:
Refigne me not to them that would
oppreſſe me with their might.
122 But for thy ſervant ſurety be,
in that thing that is good:
That proud men give me not the foil,
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blinde
thy health ſo much I crave:
And eke thy righteous promiſe Lord,
whereby thou wilt me ſave.
124 Intreat thy ſervant lovingly,
and favour to him ſhow:
Thy ſtatutes of moſt excellency,
teach me alſo to know.

125 Thy humble ſervant (Lord) I am,
grant me to underſtand,
How by thy ſtatutes I may know
beſt what to take in hand.
126 It is now time (Lord) to begin,
for truth is quite decaid:
Thy law likewiſe they have tranſgreſt,
and none againſt them ſaid.

127 This is the cauſe wherefore I love
thy lawes better then gold,
Or jewels fine which are eſteem'd
moſt coſtly to be told.
128 I thought thy precepts all moſt juſt,
and ſo them laid in ſtore:
All crafty and malicious wayes
I do abhor therefore.

PE. The ſeventeenth part.

129 Thy covenants are moſt wonderful,
and full of things profound;
My ſoul therefore doth keep them ſure,
when they are tri'd and ſound
130 When men firſt enter into thy word,
they finde a light moſt clear:
And very idiots underſtand,
when they it read or hear.

131 For joy I have both gap'd and breath'd,
to know thy commandment:
That I might guide my ſelf thereby,
I ſought what thing it meant.
132 With mercy and compaſſion, Lord,
behold me from above:
As thou art wont to behold ſuch,
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my foot-ſteps by thy Word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy ſervant overthrow.
134 From ſlanderous tongues & deadly harms
preſerve and keep me ſure:
Thy precepts then I will obſerve,
and put them eke in ure.

135 Thy countenance which doth ſurmount,
the Sun in his bright hue,
Let ſhine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eſchew.
136 Out of mine eyes great floods guſh out
of dreary tears that fall:
When I behold how wicked men
thy lawes keep not at all.

TSADI. The eighteenth part.

137 In every point Lord thou art juſt,
the wicked though they grudge:
And when thou doſt ſentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.
138 To render right and ſtie from guile,
are two chief points moſt high.
And ſuch as thou haſt in thy law
commanded us ſtraightly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am conſum'd
and even pin'd away:
To ſee my foes thy word forget.
for ought that I do may.
140 So pure and perfect is thy Word,
as any heart can deem;
And I thy ſervant nothing more
do love or yet eſteem.

141 And though I be nothing ſet by,
as one of baſe degree:
Yet do I not thy lawes forget,
nor ſhrink away from thee.
142 Thy righteouſneſſe (Lord) is moſt juſt,
for ever to endure;
Alſo thy Law is truth it ſelf,
moſt conſtant and moſt pure

143 Trouble and grief have ſeiz'd on me
and brought me wondrous low.
Yet do I ſtill all thy precepts
delight to hear and know.
144 The righteouſneſſe of thy judgements
doth laſt for evermore:
Then teach them me, for even in them
my life lies up in ſtore.

KOPH. The nineteenth part.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cri'd,
now anſwer me O Lord:
That thy commandments to obſerve,
I may fully accord.
146 To thee my God I make my ſuit
with moſt humble requeſts:
Save me therefore and I will keep
thy precepts and thy hefts.

147 To thee I cry even in the morn,
before the day wax light:
Becauſe that I have in thy Word
my confidence whole plight.
148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night,
and ere they call I wake:
That by deviſing on thy Word,
I might ſome comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:

As thou wast wont to judge me Lord,
left life should me forsake.
150 My foes draw neare and do procure
my death maliciously:
Which from thy law are far gone back,
and strayd from it lewdly.
151 Therefore O Lord, approach thou near
for need doth so require,
For all thy precepts true they are,
then help I thee desire.
152 But thy commandments have I learn'd
not now, but long ago;
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESH. The twentieth Part.

153 My trouble and affliction,
consider and behold;
Deliver me, for of thy law,
I ever take fast hold.
154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed to me succour send;
From death (as thou hast promised.)
Lord keep me and defend.

155 As for the wicked, farre they are
from having health and grace;
Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace.
156 Great are thy mercies Lord I grant,
what tongue can them attain;
And as thou hast me judg'd ere now,
so let me life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me
and persecute me sore;
Yet from thy lawes I never shrunk,
nor went awry therefore.
158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I these traitors see;
Because they keep no whit thy word
nor yet seek to know thee.

159 Behold, for I do love thy lawes,
with heart most glad and faine;
As thou art good and gracious Lord,
restore my life againe.
160 What thy word doth decree, must be,
and so it hath been ever;
Thy righteous judgements are also
most true and decay never.

SCHIN. The xxi. Part.

161 Princes have sought by cruelty,
causelesse to make me crouch,
But all in vain: for of thy word
thy fear did my heart touch.
162 And certainly even of thy word
I was more merry and glad,
Then he that of rich spoils and prey,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest.
For why thy holy law do I
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord
singing with heart and voice;
Thy righteous acts and wonderfull,
so cause me to rejoyce.

165 Great peace and rest shal all such have,
as do thy statutes love;
No danger shall their quiet state
impair or once remove.

166 My only health and comfort Lord,
I look for at thy hand;
And therefore have I done those things,
which thou didst me command.

167 Thy lawes have been mine exercise
which my soule most desir'd,
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandements,
I kept (thou know'st) aright;
For all the things that I have done,
are present in thy sight.

TAV. The xxii. Part.

169 O Lord let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear;
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 Mine humble supplication,
toward thee let finde accesse,
And grant me Lord deliverance,
for so is thy promise.

171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort;
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall sing and preach thy word,
and in this wise say shall;
Gods famous acts and noble lawes
are just and perfect all.

173 Stretch out thy hand I thee beseech,
and speedily me save;
For thy commandments to observe
chosen O Lord I have.
174 Of ther alone Lord I crave health,
for other I know none.
And in thy law and nothing els
I do delight alone.

175 Grant me therefore long dales to live,
thy Name to magnifie;
And of thy judgements mercifull
let me the savour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray,
much like a wandring sheep;
O seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy commandments to keep.

Ad Dominum. Psal. Cxx. T.S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.

3 What vantage or what thing
Get'st thou thus for to sting,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween.
No lesse then arrowes keen,
Or hot consuming fire.

5 Alas too long I slack
Within these tents so black,
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flock elect,
And all of Isaacs seed
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make
And set a quiet life,

3 But when my tale was told,
Cauſleſſe I was controld
By them that would have ſtrife.

Levavi oculos. Pſal. Cxxi. W.W.

I Lift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend,
That ſuccour God me ſend.
2 The mighty God me ſuccour will,
Which heaven and earth framed
And all things therein named.

3 Thy foot from ſlip, he will preſerve,
And will thee ſafely keep,
For he will never ſleep;
4 Lo he that doth Iſrael conſerve,
No ſleep at all can him catch;
But his eyes ſhall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.
6 The Sun ſhall not thee parch by day,
Nor the Moon not half ſo bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night,

7 The Lord will keep thee from diſtreſſe
And will thy life ſure ſtve,
And thou ſhalt alſo have
8 In all thy buſineſſe good ſucceſſe;
Where ever thou goeſt in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

Lætatus ſum. Pſal. Cxxii. W.K.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering to willingly:
For let us up ſay they,
And in the Lords houſe pray,
Thus ſpeake the folk full lovingly.

2 Our feet that wandred wide,
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jeruſalem full faire;
3 Which art ſo ſeemly ſet,
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elſewhere

4 The Tribes with one acord,
The Tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take,
So God before did tell
That there his Iſrael
Their prayers ſhould together make.

5 For there are thrones erect;
And that for this reſpect,
To ſet forth juſtice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To Davids houſe pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not ceaſe
For Jeruſalems peace,
Thy friends God proſper mightily;
7 Peace be thy wals about,
And proſper thee throughout
Thy palace continually

8 I wiſh thy proſperous ſake,
For my poor brethrens ſake,
That comfort have by means of thee;
9 Gods houſe doth me allure,
Thy wealth for to procure,
So much alwaies as lies in me.

Ad te levavi. Pſal. Cxxiii. T.S.

O Lord that heaven doſt poſſeſſe
I lift mine eyes to thee;
Even as the ſervant liſteth his,
his maſters hands to ſee.
2 As handmaids watch their miſtris hands
ſome grace for to atchieve;
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compaſſion,
and mercy in thy ſight;
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and deſpight.
4 Our mindes be ſtuft with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wiſe,
Do make of us their mocking ſtocks,
the proud do us deſpiſe.

Niſi quia Dom. Pſal. Cxxiii. W.W.

NOw Iſrael
may ſay and that truly;
If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd;
2 If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd,
When all the world
againſt us furiouſly
Made their uprores,
and ſaid we ſhould all die.

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all;
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall;
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging ſtreams
moſt proud in roaring noiſe,
Had long ago
over-whelm'd us in the deep.
6 But lov'd be God,
which doth us ſafely keep,
From bloody teeth,
and their moſt cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoyce.

7 Even as a bird
out of the Fowlers gin
Eſcapes away,
right ſo it fares with us;
Broke are their nets,
and we have eſcaped thus.
8 God that made heaven
and earth is our help then;
His Name hath ſav'd
Us from theſe wicked men.

Qui confidunt. Pſal. Cxxv. W.K.

SUch as in God the Lord do truſt,
As mount Sion ſhall firmly ſtand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and juſt;
So that they ſhall be ſure,
for ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains, huge and great

Jerusalem about do compasse:
So will the Lord do unto those,
Who on his godly will do waite:
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to feare.

3 For though the righteous try doth be,
By making wicked men his rod:
Least they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.
4 Give Lord to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turne aside,
By crooked wayes which they out-sought:
The Lord will surely bring to nought,
With workers vile they shall abide,
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by R. W.

THose that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flie to him for their defence,
In all their need and misery:
Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner-stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still,
Stedfast like to the mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem,
The mighty hils do it compasse,
So that no enemies come to them,
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly,
For this time forth world without end.

Right wise and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly,
The sinners and ungodlies rod,
To tarry upon his family.
Least they also from God should go,
Falling to sin and wickednesse:
O Lord defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodnes.

O Lord do good to Christians all,
That stedfast in thy Word abide:
Such as willingly from God fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Such will the Lord scatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hel,
God will them send paines without end:
But Lord grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the Holy ghost, whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour,
That the right way from day to day
We may walk, and him glorifie:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and Amen cry.

In convertendo. Psal. Cxxvi. W. W.

WHen that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great
and also servitude extreme,
His work was such
as did surmount mans heart and thought,
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream,
Our mouths were
with laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folk
were forced then this to confesse:
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done,
3 But much more we,
and therefore can confesse no lesse:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begun.
4 O Lord go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is,
that they which sow in teares indeed,
A time will come,
when they shall reap in mirth & joy,
They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
full often times did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall sure see:
Their sheaves home bring,
and not empaired be.

Nisi Dom. Psal. Cxxvii. W. W.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men do build it cannot stand,
Likewise in vaine men undertake,
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morne,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when ever ye see,
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of Gods own hand.
For God himself doth multiply,
Of his great liberality,
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age,
They grow in strength and activenesse,
In person and in comelinesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that hath a mighty strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm

5 O well is he that hath his quiver
Furnish'd with such artillery:
For when in perill he shall be,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the Judge,
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

Beati omnes. Psal. Cxxviii. T. S.

BLessed art thou that feareſt God,
and walkeſt in his way:
2 For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
happy art thou I ſay.
3 Like fruitful vines on thy houſe ſide,
ſo doth thy wife ſpring out:
Thy children ſtand like olive plants,
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou bleſt that feareſt God,
and he ſhall let thee ſee
5 The promiſed Jeruſalem,
and her felicity.
6 Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
to thy great joyes increaſe:
And likewiſe grace on Iſrael,
proſperity and peace.

Sæpe expugnaverunt. Pſal. Cxxix. N.

OFt they (now Iſrael may ſay)
me from my youth aſſail'd:
2 Oft they aſſail'd me from my youth,
yet never they prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did caſt:
4 The righteous God hath cut the cords
of wicked foes at laſt.

5 They that hate me ſhall be aſham'd,
and turned back alſo:
6 And made as graſſe upon the houſe,
which withereth ere it grow;
7 Whereof the mower cannot finde
enough to fill his hand:
Nor can he fill his lap that ge'h
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor paſſers by pray God on them
to let his bleſſing fall:
Nor ſay, We bleſſe you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

De profundis. Pſal. Cxxx. W. W.

LOrd to thee I make my mone,
when dangers me oppreſſe:
I call, I ſigh, plain and grone,
truſting to finde releaſe.
2 Hear now O Lord my requeſt,
for it is full due time:
And let thine ears aye be preſt,
unto this prayer mine.

3 O Lord our God if thou weigh
our ſins and them peruſe:
Who then ſhall eſcape and ſay,
I can my ſelf excuſe?
4 But, Lord thou art merciful,
and turnſt to us thy grace:
That we with hearts moſt careful
ſhould fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole truſt,
my ſoul waits on his will:
For his promiſe is moſt juſt,
and I hope therein ſtill.
6 My ſoul to God hath regard,
waiting for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward,
to ſee the dawning day.

7 Let Iſrael then boldly,
in the Lord put his truſt:
He is that God of mercy,
that his deliver muſt.
8 For he it is that muſt ſave
Iſrael from his ſin:
And all ſuch as ſurely have
their confidence in him.

Domine non eſt. Pſal. Cxxxi. M.

OLord I am not puft in minde,
I have no ſcornful ey.:
I do not exerciſe my ſelf
in things that be too high.
2 But as the childe that weaned is,
even from his mothers breſt:
So have I Lord behav'd my ſelf
in ſilence and in reſt.

3 O Iſrael truſt in the Lord,
let him be all thy ſtay:
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age, I ſay.

Memento Dom. Pſal. Cxxxii. M.

REmember Davids troubles Lord,
how to the Lord he ſwore:
2 And vowed a vow to Jacobs God,
to keep for evermore.
3 I will not come within my houſe,
nor clime up to my bed
Nor let my temples take their reſt,
nor the eyes in my head.

4 Till I have found out for the Lord,
a place to ſit thereon:
5 An houſe for Jacobs God to be
an habitation.
6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this ſound,
And in the fields and forreſts there,
theſe voices firſt were found.

7 we will aſſay, and go in now
his tabernacle there:
Before his foot ſtool to fall down,
and worſhip him in fear.
8 Ariſe, O Lord, ariſe I ſay,
into thy reſting place:
Both thou and the Ark of thy ſtrength,
the preſence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe:
Let all thy ſaints and holy men
ſing all with joyfulneſſe.
10 And for thy ſervant Davids ſake
refuſe not, Lord, I ſay,
The face of thine anointed, Lord,
nor turn thy face away.

The ſecond part.

11 The Lord to David ſwore in truth
and will not ſhrink from it:
Saying, the fruit of thy body
upon thy ſeat ſhall ſit.
12 And if thy ſons my covenant keep,
that I ſhall learn each one:
Then ſhall thy ſons for ever ſit
upon thy princely throne

13 The Lord himſelf hath choſe Sion,
and loves therein to dwell:
Saying, this is my reſting place,
I love and like it well.
14 And I will bleſſe with great increaſe
her victuals every where:
And I will ſatisfie with bread
the needy that be there.

15 Yea I will deck and cloth her prieſts
with my ſalvation:
And all her ſaints ſhall ſing for joy
of my protection.
16 There will I ſurely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lanrern bright and good.

As for his enemies, I will cloths
with ſhame for evermore:
But I will cauſe his crowne to ſhine
more freſh then heretofore.

Ecce quam. Pſal. Cxxxiii. W.W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to ſee
Brethren together faſt to hold
the band of amity!

2 It calls to minde that ſweet perfume,
and that coſtly ointment,
Which on the ſacrificers head
by Gods precept was ſpent.

It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drenche his beard throughout:
And finally it did run down
his rich attire about.

3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill;
And Sion with her ſilver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill.

4 Even ſo the Lord doth powre on them
his bleſſings manifold;
Whoſe hearts and minds without all guile
this knot do keep and hold.

Ecce nunc. Pſal. Cxxxiiii. W.W.

BEhold and have regard,
ye ſervants of the Lord:
Which in his houſe by night do watch,
praiſe him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on high,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praiſes due,
his benefits imbrace.

3 For why the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bleſſe, and will conſerve
for evermore the ſame.

Laudate nomen. Pſal. Cxxxv. N.

O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him,
praiſe him with one accord;
O praiſe him ſtill all ye that be
the ſervants of the Lord.

2 O praiſe him ye that ſtand and be
in the houſe of the Lord;
Ye of his court and of his houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

3 Praiſe ye the Lord for he is good,
ſing praiſes to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
always to do the ſame.

4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob choſe,
to be his own ye ſee:
And he hath choſen Iſrael,
his treaſure for to be.

5 For this I know and am right ſure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods,
moſt eaſie to intreat.

6 For whatſoever pleaſed him,
all that full well he wrought
In heaven, in earth, and in the ſea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain:
He bringeth forth the winds alſo,
be made nothing in vain.

8 He ſmote the firſt-born of each thing,
in Egypt great and leaſt:
He ſpared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beaſt.

9 He hath in thee ſhew'd wonders great,
O Egypt void of vaunts:
On Phaſaoh thy curſed King,
and his ſovere ſervants.

10 He ſmote then many nations,
and did moſt wondrous things;
He ſlew the great, the mighteſt,
and chiefeſt of their Kings.

11 Sihon King of the Amorites,
and Og King of Bathan:
He ſlew alſo the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan.

12 And gave their land to Iſrael,
an heritage to be,
To Iſrael his own people
an heritage gave he.

The ſecond part.

13 Thy Name (O Lord) ſhall ſtill endure
and thy memorial
Throughout all generations
that are or ere be ſhall.

14 The Lord will ſurely now avenge
his people all indeed;
And to his ſervants he will ſhew
favour in time of need.

15 The idols of the heathen are made
in all the coaſts and lands
Of ſilver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.

16 They have their mouthes and cannot ſpeak
and eyes that have no ſight;
17 They have eke ears and hear no thing
their mouthes be breathleſſe quite.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that ſo do ſet them forth;
And likewiſe thoſe that truſt in them,
or think they be ought worth.

19 O all ye houſe of Iſrael,
ſee that ye praiſe the Lord;
And ye that be of Aarons houſe,
praiſe him with one accord.

20 And ye that be of Leyles houſe,
praiſe ye likewiſe the Lord;
And ye that ſtand in awe of him,
praiſe him with one accord.

21 And out of Sion ſound his praiſe,
the great praiſe of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jeruſalem,
praiſe him with one accord.

Confitemini Dom. Pſal. Cxxxvi. N.

PRaiſe ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever;
2 Give praiſe unto the God of Gods,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
3 Give praiſe unto the Lord of Lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
4 Which onely doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wiſdom made the heavens
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters ſtretch'd the earth,
for his mercy, &c.

7 Which

7 which made great lights to ſhine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As Sun to rule the lightſome day,
for his mercy, &c.

9 The Moon and Starres to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.
10 Which ſmote Egypt with their firſt-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Iſrael brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and ſtretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.

13 Which cut the red ſea in two parts
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Iſrael made paſſe there through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his hoſt,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wildernesſe his people led,
for his mercy, &c.

17 He which did ſmite great noble kings
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath ſlain the mighty kings
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Sehon King of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the King of Baſan land,
for his mercy, &c.

21 And gave their land for heritage
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his ſervant Iſrael,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembring us in baſe eſtate
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppreſſors reſcued us,
for his mercy, &c.

25 Which giveth food unto all fleſh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praiſe ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.

Another of the ſame by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whoſe mercies laſt for aye,
Give thanks and praiſes ſing
To God of gods I ſay.
2 For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and ſure,
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praiſe ye,
Whoſe mercies aye do dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power,
For certainly, &c.

Which God omnipotent,
By his great wiſdome his,
The heavenly firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee.
For certainly &c.

6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did ſtretch:
And on the waters large
The ſame he did out reach.
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For why? his love is aye,
Such as the Sun we ſee,
To rule the lightſome day.
For certainly, &c.

9 And eke the Moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight,
And Starres that do appeare,
To guide the darkſome night.
For certainly, &c.

10 With grievous plagues and ſore
All Egypt ſmote he then:
The firſt-born ſelfe and more,
He ſlew of beaſt and men.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidſt their land
His Iſrael forth brought:
12 which he with mighty hand,
And ſtretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two,
Which ſtood up like a wall,
14 And made through it to go
His choſen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there he whelmed then
The proud King Pharaoh,
With his huge hoſt of men,
And chariots eke alſo.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderneſſe,
His people ſafe and ſound;
And for his love endleſſe,
17 Great Kings he brought to ground,
For certainly, &c

18 And ſlew with puiſſant hand
Kings mighty and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sehon the King by name.
For certainly, &c

20 And Og (the Gyant large)
Of Baſhan King alſo,
21 Whoſe land for heritage,
He gave his people tho.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Iſrael,
His ſervant dear, I ſay,
He gave the ſame to dwell,
And there abide for ay.
For certainly, &c.

23 To minde he did us call
In our moſt baſe degree,
24 And from oppreſſors all
In ſafety ſet us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All fleſh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill:
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

Super flumina. Pſal. Cxxxvii. W. W.

WHen as we ſate in Babylon,
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for grief burſt out.

We hang'd our harps and inſtruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe
had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we priſoners were
ſaid to us tauntingly:
Now let us hear your Hebrew ſonge,
and pleaſant melody.

4 Alas ſaid we, who can once frame
his ſorrowful heart to ſing,
The praiſes of our loving God
thus under a ſtrange King?

5 But yet if I Jeruſalem
out of my heart let ſlide:
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.

6 And let my tongue within my mouth,
be ti'd for ever faſt:
If that I joy before I ſee
thy full deliverance paſt.

7 Therefore (O Lord) remember now
the curſed noiſe and cry
That Edoms ſons againſt us made,
when they raz'd our city.
Remember Lord their cruel words,
when as with one accord
They cri'd, On, ſack and raze their wals,
in deſpight of the Lord.

8 Even ſo ſhalt thou O Babylon,
at length to duſt be brought:
And happy ſhall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.

9 Yea bleſſed ſhall that man be call'd,
that takes thy children young:
To daſh their bones againſt hard ſtones,
that lie the ſtreets among.

Confitebor tibi. Pſal. Cxxxviii N.

THee will I praiſe with my whole heart,
my Lord my God always:
Even in the preſence of the gods
I will advance thy praiſe.

2 Toward thy holy temple, I
will look and worſhip thee:
And praiſed in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name ſhall be.

Even for thy loving kindneſſe ſake,
and for thy truth withal:
For thou thy Name haſt by thy Word
advanced over all.

3 When I did call, thou heardeſt me,
and thou haſt made alſo
The power of increaſed ſtrength
within my ſoul to grow

4 Yea all the Kings on earth, they ſhal
give praiſe to thee O Lord:
For they of thy moſt holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.

5 They of the wayes of God the Lord
in ſinging ſhall intreat:
Becauſe the glory of the Lord
is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high and yet he doth
behold the lowly ſprite:
But he (contemning) knowes afar
the proud and lofty wight.

7 Although in midſt of trouble I
do walk, yet ſhall I ſtand
Renewed by thee, O my Lord,
thou wilt ſtretch out thy hand.
Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and ſaved ſhall I be
By thy right hand: the Lord God will
perform his work to me.

8 Thy mercy Lord endures for aye,
Lord do me not forſake:
Forſake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

Domine probaſti. Pſal. Cxxxix. N.

O Lord thou haſt me tri'd and known,
my ſitting thou doſt know,
2 And riſing eke, my thoughts afar
thou underſtand'ſt alſo.

3 My paths, yea and my lying down
thou compaſſeſt alwayes:
And by familiar cuſtome are
acquainted with my wayes.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
but known it is to thee:
5 Thou me behinde hold'ſt and before
thou layſt thine hand on me.

6 Too wonderful above my reach,
Lord is thy cunning ſkill:
It is ſo high that I the ſame
cannot attain until.

7 From ſight of thy all-ſeeing Spirit,
Lord, whither ſhall I go?
Or whither ſhall I flee away,
thy preſence to ſcape fro?

8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
ſo thou art preſent there:
In Hell if I lie down below,
even there thou deſt appear.

9 Yea let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and hide
Even there where are the farthеſt parts,
where flowing ſea doth ſlide:

10 Yea even thither alſo ſhall
thy reaching hand me guide:
And thy right hand ſhall hold me faſt,
and make me to abide.

11 Yea, if I ſay, the darkneſſe ſhall
yet throud me from thy ſight:
Lo even alſo the darkeſt night
about me ſhall be light.

12 Yea darkneſſe hideth not from thee,
but night doth ſhine as day:
To thee the darkneſſe and the light
are both alike alway.

The ſecond part.

13 For thou poſſeſſed haſt my reins,
and thou haſt covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
incloſed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praiſe, made fearfully
and wondrouſly I am:
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my ſoul doth know the ſame.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in ſecret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I ſhaped was

16 When I was formleſſe, then thine eye
ſaw me, for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before,
that after faſhion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee O God,
how dear are they to me?

And

And of them all how passing great
the endlesse number be!
18 If I should count them, lo their summe
more then the sand I see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudy men
O that thou wouldest slay:
Even those O God, to whom depart,
depart from me I say.
20 Even those of thee (O Lord my God)
that speak full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vain,
being enemies to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee Lord
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
against thee that arise?
22 I hate them with unfained hate
even as my utter foes:
23 Trie me (O God) and know my heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose.

24 Consider Lord if wickednesse
in me there any be,
And in thy way (O God my guide)
for ever lead thou me.

Eripe me. Psal. Cxl. N.

LOrd save me from the evill man,
and from the cruel wight
Deliver me, which evil do
imagine in their sprite.
2 Which make on me continuall warre,
their tongues lo they have whet,
3 Like Serpents undermeath their lips
is Adders poyson set.

4 Keep me (O Lord) from wicked hands
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruell man that meanes
to cause my steps to slide.
5 The proud have laid a snare for me
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me eke have they set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Heare me O Lord O heare the voice
Wherewith I pray and mone.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battel hath
been covered still by thee.

8 Let not (O Lord) the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Performe not his ill thoughts, lest he
with pride be set on fire.
9 Of them that compasse me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord let the mischief of their lips
upon themselves befall.

10 Let coales fall on them, let him cast
them in consuming flames
And in deep pits, so as they may
not rise out of the same.
11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evill to destruction still
shall haunt the cruell wight.

12 I know the Lord th'afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poore.
13 The just shall praise thy name, and shall
dwell with thee evermore.

Domine clamavi. Psal. Cxli. N.

OLord upon thee do I call,
Lord haste thee unto me:
And hearken Lord unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
2 As incense let my prayers be
directed in thine eyes:
And the uplifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 My Lord for guiding of my mouth
set thou a watch before:
And also of my moving lips,
O Lord keep thou the doore.
4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicates,
Lord let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me Lord,
for that is good for me,
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.
Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fail,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 Then when in stony places down
their Judges shall be cast,
Then shall they heare my words, for then
they have a pleasant taste.
7 Our bones about the graves mouth,
lo scattered are they found,
As he that heweth wood, or he
that diggeth up the ground.

8 But O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soule forsaken be.
9 Which they have laid to catch me in
Lord keepe me from the snare:
And from the subtill grins of them
that wicked worker, are.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy helpe escape
the danger of them all.

Voce mea. Psal. Cxlii. N.

BEfore the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.
2 My meditation in his sight
to powre I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my spirit,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slily laid for me.
4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soule none care did show.

5 Then cry'd I Lord to thee, and said,
my hope thou only art:
Thou in the land of living art

my

[illegible] my portion and my part.
6 Heark to my cry, for I am brought
full low; deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul
from prison, Lord, bring out;
When thou art good to me, the just
shall presse me round about.

Domine exaudi. Psal. Cxliii. N.

Lord heare my prayer, heark the plaint
that I do make to thee,
Lord in thy native truth and in
thy justice answer me.
2 In judgement with thy servant Lord,
O enter not at all;
For justified be in thy sight,
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown,
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long agone.
4 Within me in perplexity
was mine accumbred sprite;
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, in all
thy works I meditate;
Yea in thy works I meditate,
that thy hands have create.
6 To thee O Lord, my God, loe I
do stretch my craving hands;
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit doth fail
hide not thy face me fro;
Els shall I be like them that down
into the pit do go.
8 Let me thy loving kindnesse in
the morning hear and know;
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord deliver me
From all mine enemies, for I
have hidden me with thee.
10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God, I say;
Let thy good Spirit into the land
of mercy me convay.

11 For thy names sake with quickning grace
alive do thou me make,
And out of trouble bring my soule,
even for thy justice sake.
12 And for thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppresse my soul; for I
thy servant am and shall.

Benedictus Dom. Psal. Cxliiii. N.

Blest be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight;
The Lord that doth my fingers frame
to battell by his might.
2 He is my goodnesse, fort and tower,
deliverer and shield;
In him I trust, my people he
subdues to me to yeeld.

3 O Lord what thing is man, that him
thou holdest so in prise:
Or sonne of man that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?
4 Man is but like to vanity,
so passe his daies to end,
5 As fleeting shade. Bow down O Lord
the heavens, and descend.

6 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke
cast forth thy lightning flame,
And scatter them, thine arrowes shoot,
consume them with the same.
7 Send down thine hand ev'n from above,
O Lord deliver me;
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers make me free.

8 Whose subtill mouth of vanity,
and fondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit.
9 A new song will I sing O God,
and singing will I be
On Violl, and on instrument
ten stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to Kings;
Vnto his servant David helpe
from hurtfull sword he brings.
11 From strangers hand me save & shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

12 That our sons may be as the plants,
whom growing youth doth reare:
Our daughters as carv'd corner stones,
like to a palace faire.
13 Our garners full, and plenty may
with sundry sorts be bound,
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousand may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.
15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings are so stor'd;
Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

Exaltabo te. Psal. Cxlv. N.

THee will I laud my God and King,
and blesse thy Name for aye;
2 For ever will I praise thy Name,
and blesse thee day by day;
3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatnesse none can reach;
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the beauty will record,
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderfull O Lord.
6 And they shall of thy power and of
thy fearfull acts declare;
And I to publish all abroad,
thy greatnesse will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
break of my goodnesse great;
And I aloud thy righteousnesse
in singing shall repeat.

8 The

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also:
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow.
9 Yea good to all; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed:
10 Lo all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do blesse thee, and they do
thy kingdom's glory show:
12 And blaze thy power to cause the sons
of men thy power to know.

The second Part.

13 And of his mighty kingdome eke
to spread the glorious praise:
Thy kingdome Lord a kingdome is
that doth endure alwaies;
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their sliding he doth stay.

15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou dost them all relieve:
And thou to each sufficing food
in season due dost give.
16 Thou openest thy plenteous hand,
and bounteously dost fill
All things whatsoever do live,
with gifts of thy good will.

17 The Lord is just in all his waies,
his works are holy all:
18 Neare all be is that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
19 He the desires which they require,
that feare him will fulfill;
And he will heare them when they cry,
and save them all he will.

20 The Lord preserves all those to him,
that beare a loving heart;
But he them all that wicked are,
will utterly subvert.
21 My thankfull mouth shall gladly speak
the praises of the Lord;
All flesh to praise his holy Name,
for ever shall accord.

Lauda anime. Psal. Cxlvi. L. H.

MY soule praise thou the Lord alwaies,
my God I will confesse;
2 While breath and life prolong my daies,
my tongue no time shall cease.
3 Trust not in worldly Princes then,
though they abound in wealth;
Nor in the sonnes of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why? their breath doth soon depart,
to earth anon they fall;
And then the counsels of their heart
decay and perish all.
5 O happy is that man I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aid;
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is staid.

6 Which made the earth and waters deep
the heavens high withall;
Which doth his word and promise keep
in truth and ever shall.
7 With right alwaies doth he proceed,
for such as suffer wrong;
The poore and hungry he doth feed,
and loose the fetters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blinde their sight,
the lame to limbs restore:
The Lord (I say) doth love the right,
and just man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlesse,
and stranger sad in heart;
And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens waies subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally
O Sion still shall raign:
In time of all posterity,
for ever to remain.

Laudate Dominum. Psal. Cxlvii. M.

PRaise ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to sing:
For it is pleasant, and to praise,
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerusalem,
he buildeth up alone:
And the dispersst of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 He heales the broken in their heart,
their sores up doth he binde;
4 He counts the number of the starres,
and names them in their kinde.
5 Great i the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdome infinite;
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce;
And to our God upon the Harp,
advance your singing voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds and for
the earth prepareth rain,
And on the mountaines he doth make
the grasse to grow again.

9 He gives to beasts their food, and to
young Ravens when they cry;
10 His pleasure not in strength of horse
nor in mans legs doth lie.
11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight;
And such as doe attend upon
his mercies shining light.

The second Part.

12 O praise the Lord Jerusalem;
thy God O Sion praise;
13 For he the barres hath forged strong
wherewith thy gates be staies.
14 Thy children he hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders he
Doth settle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.

15 And his commandement upon
the earth he sendeth out;
And eke his word with speedy course
doth swiftly run about.
16 He giveth snow like wooll, hoar-frost
like ashes he doth spread;
17 Like m rsels casts his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide.

18 He sendeth forth his mighty words
and melteth them again,
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain

19 The

[illegible] doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he made show:
His statutes and his judgements he
gives Israel to know.

20 With every Nation hath he not
so dealt, nor have they known
His secret judgements, yet therefore
praise ye the Lord alone.

Laudate Dom. Psal. CXLVIII. I. H.

Give land unto the Lord,
From Heaven that is so high,
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starrie skie,
2 And also ye,
His Angels all
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Moon and Sun,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you be done,
Ye glittering starres of light:
4 And eke no lesse,
Ye heavens faire,
5 And clouds of the aire,
His laud expresse.

6 For at his word they were,
All formed as we see:
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree,
Which he setfast,
To them he made
A law and trade
for aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,
On earth ye Dragons fell,
All deeps do ye the same,
For it becomes you well,
8 Him magnifie,
Fire, haile, ice, snow,
And stormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hils and mountaines all
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthy praise declare,
10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All Kings both more and lesse,
Will all their pompour traine:
Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine,
Exalt his Name.
12 Young men and maids,
old men and babes,
Do ye the same.

13 For his Name shall we prove
To be most excellent,
Whose praise is farre above
The earth and firmament.
14 For sure he shall
Exalt with blisse
The horn of his
And help them all.

15 His Saints all shall forth set
His praise and worthinesse:
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse.
16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Cantate Domino. Psal. CXLIX. N.

SIng ye unto the Lord our God,
a new rejoycing song:
And let the praise of him be heard
his holy Saints among.
2 Let Israel rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing:
And let the seed of Sion eke
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them sound praise with voice of flute
unto his holy Name;
And with the timbrell and the harp
sing praises of the same.
4 For why? the Lord his pleasure all
hath in his people set:
And by deliverance he will raise
the meeke to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his Saints rejoyce:
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their singing voice.
6 And in their mouthes let be the acts
of God the mighty Lord:
And in their hands eke let them bear
a double edged sword;

7 To plague the heathen, and correct
the people with their hands:
8 To binde their stately Kings in chaines
their Lords in iron bands.
9 To execute on them the doom
that written is before:
This honour all his Saints shall have,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

AP. 58 Laudate Dominum. Psal. CL. N.

YEeld unto God the mighty Lord
praise in his Sanctuary:
And praise him in the firmament
that shewes his power on hie.
2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts alwaies:
According to his excellency
of greatnesse give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the Violl, and
upon the Harpalio.
4 Praise him with timbrell and with flute
Organs and Virginals:
5 With sounding Cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud Cymbals.

9 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalms of *David* in meeter.